

THE ATHENÆUM

Journal of English and Foreign Literature, Science, The Fine Arts, Music and the Drama.

No. 2912.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1883.

PRICE
THREEPENCE
REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER

LEEDS TRIENNIAL MUSICAL FESTIVAL,
OCTOBER 10, 11, 12, and 13, 1883.
Conductor—SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.
BAND and CHORUS of 420 PERFORMERS.
Principal Vocalists—Madame ALWINA VALERIA, Miss ANNIE MARRIOTT, and Miss ANNA WILLIAMS; Madame PATEY, Miss DAMIAN, and Miss HILDA WILSON; Mr. EDWARD LLOYD and Mr. JOSEPH MAAS; Mr. FREDERICK KING, Mr. HENRY BLOWEN, and Mr. SALTLEY.
Organists—Dr. WM. SPARK and Mr. WALTER PARRATT, Mus. Bac.
Chorus Master—Mr. J. B. BROUGHTON.
Accompanist—Mr. A. BROUGHTON.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.—Mendelssohn's ELIJAH.
WEDNESDAY EVENING.—Cantata (written for this Festival), GRAY'S BELLY, Alfred Collier; Beethoven's SYMPHONY IN D (No. 2), &c.
THURSDAY MORNING.—Raff's Oratorio, THE WORLD'S END (first performance in England), SELECTION from the WORKS of HANDEL.
THURSDAY EVENING.—7th PSALM (written for this Festival), by Joseph Parry; THIRD MOTET, Mozart; CANTATA, Bach; Rossini's STABAT MATER.
FRIDAY MORNING.—KING DAVID, an Oratorio, written for this Festival by Sir George Macfarren.
FRIDAY EVENING.—THE CRUSADERS, by Nels Gade, &c.
SATURDAY MORNING.—GRAND MASS in D, Beethoven; HYMN of PRAISE, Mendelssohn.

Serial Tickets, a limited number only £5 5 0 each.
First Seats—Single Ticket (Reserved), Morning 1 10 "
" " " Evening 0 15 "
Second Seats—Single Ticket (Reserved) Morning 0 10 "
" " " Evening 0 7 6 "
First Seat Tickets will not be on Sale until TUESDAY, August 28.
Second Seat Tickets will not be on Sale until MONDAY, September 3.
No application for Tickets, either personally or by letter, will be noticed unless accompanied by a remittance for the full amount of Tickets required, and stating also the number of Tickets wanted.
Checks and Orders are payable to E. B. PARKER, Hon. Treasurer or to the Hon. Sec.
All communications to be addressed to
FRED. R. SPARK, Hon. Sec.
Festival Office (near the Town Hall), Leeds,
August 10, 1883.

THE EARTHQUAKE IN ISCHIA.

Mr. MUDIE desires to acknowledge the receipt of the following additional Contributions in aid of the sufferers by the late Earthquake in Ischia.
Amount already acknowledged in the *Athenæum*..... £75 0 0
Edward A. Freeman, Esq. £2 10 0 Miss E. Todd £1 10 0
Mrs. Colworth 2 0 Charles Hall, Esq. 5 0 0
James Marshall, Esq. 5 0 Herbert New, Esq. 1 10 0
W. B. Wilkinson, Esq. 1 10 W. B. Smythe, Esq. 1 10 0
C. K. Rodell, Esq. 1 10 Rev. Edward E. Allen 2 2 0
Miss Brady 1 10 F. T. Gompertz, Esq. 1 10 0
Alexander Ireland, Esq. 1 10 W. W. Phillips, Esq. 1 10 0
Mrs. F. A. Hunt 2 2 0 R. H. Hutton, Esq. 2 2 0
Geo. Francis Serocold, Esq. 2 2 0 H. Moore, Esq. and Family 2 2 0
G. M. Hicks, Esq. 2 2 0 Professor W. T. Gairdner 1 10 0
Mrs. Raymond 5 0 Miss Catlow and Friends 1 10 0
James Clarke, Esq. 5 0 Sum under One Pound 2 6 0
This List is now closed, but the Italian Consul, J. B. Hearn, Esq., who has kindly forwarded the amount (£40 12 6d.) to the Central Committee in Rome, will be glad to receive further contributions at the Office of the Consulate, 31, Old Jewry.
New Oxford-street, August 15th, 1883.

MAYALL'S ELECTRIC LIGHT STUDIOS for INSTANTANEOUS PHOTOGRAPHY, 164, NEW BOND-STREET (corner of Grafton-street), ALWAYS OPEN, regardless of the Weather. Appointments entered daily. Special appointments after 6 p.m.

THE RESTORATION OF PAINTINGS, or any WORK necessary to their PRESERVATION, effected with every regard to the safety and most cautious treatment, by MR. RAINE THOMPSON, Studio, 41, George-street, Portman-square, W.

A BARRISTER desires EMPLOYMENT as SECRETARY to a Private Individual, or as Travelling Companion.—Address A. B., care of R. Johnson, Esq., 5, St. Mildred's-court, Chancery.

WANTED, a LIBRARIAN for the GATESHEAD PUBLIC LIBRARY. Duties and Salary to commence January 1, 1884. Salary, £100 per annum. Engagement terminable by three months' notice from either side.—Applications, with copies of testimonials, to be sent to J. W. SWINBURNE, Town Clerk, Gateshead, on or before Wednesday, August 22. The Committee do not bind themselves to appoint any Candidate.

CALCUTTA EXHIBITION.—A GENTLEMAN of great literary attainments, located in India, would be glad to act as SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT to a London or Provincial Newspaper. He has extensive knowledge of Indian matters, having been connected with the local press for upwards of thirty years.—Address India, care of Messrs. H. & Co., 27, Walbrook, London, E.C.

AN experienced AUTHOR can SUPPLY ARTICLES on Philosophical, Literary, and General Subjects, and Criticism. Any Classical or English Works Reviewed. Very high references.—Address Rev. M. A. Secretary, Marlborough.

THE PRESS.—A JOURNALIST, of long and successful experience, aged 45, is desirous of PURCHASING an INTEREST in, and of taking the Editorial Control of, a well-established WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.—Address Editors, care of Messrs. Henry S. King & Co., 65, Cornhill, London.

TO AUTHORS.—A well-known firm desire to SECURE the PUBLICATION of a WORK of exceptional merit. No commission would be charged, and monthly cash settlement made.—Address, in first instance, Messrs. care of S. J. Hornby, Esq., Alfred College, Sutton-road, Bow, E.

TO PUBLISHERS, &c.—A YOUNG GENTLEMAN, who writes Shorthanded (speed, a hundred words a minute) and can Sub-Edit, requires RE-ENGAGEMENT in a Publisher's Office.—Address LITERARY, 22, Alexandra-road, Hornsey, N.

WANTED, a well-informed YOUNG MAN as CHIEF REPORTER on a high-class Provincial Newspaper. He must be a good Proof-Reader, Paragraphist, and Descriptive Writer.—Address Macfarlane, 42, Tregunter-road, South Kensington, London.

FRENCH TRANSLATION, by a GENTLEMAN thoroughly competent and experienced.—F. T. 48, Messrs. Deacon's, 154, Leadenhall-street, E.C.

KINDERGARTEN.—WANTED, by a Certificated K.G. Teacher, an ENGAGEMENT in the above, in or near London.—Apply to C. H. 27, Liverpool-street, Kings Cross, London.

THE COUNTRY NEWSPAPER OFFICES ASSOCIATION are now prepared to place their Staff and Rooms at the service of Country Newspaper Proprietors for the purposes of canvassing for advertisements, collecting accounts, receiving editorial parcels, &c., at a fixed charge per annum. Full Prospectus ready in a few days. Early application is necessary, as the number of Subscribers will be limited.—Address SECRETARY, 185, Strand.

C. MITCHELL & CO., Agents for the Sale and Purchase of Newspaper Property, beg to announce that they have several Newspaper Properties for Disposal.

C. MITCHELL & CO. are instructed to ARRANGE a PARTNERSHIP in an old-established COUNTY CONSERVATIVE PAPER in the Midlands, with daily Evening issue attached. The Daily Paper promises to be a great success. An additional capital is wanted. Excellent plant. 1,300 to 1,500 required.

C. MITCHELL & CO. are instructed to DISPOSE of the COPYRIGHT of a largely-circulated popular WEEKLY PERIODICAL (Illustrated). Moderate capital only required. Principals or their Solicitors only treated with.

C. MITCHELL & CO., Agents for the Sale and Purchase of Newspaper Property, beg to announce that they have several Newspaper Properties for Disposal. 12 and 13, Red Lion-court, Fleet-street, E.C.

MR. A. M. BURGHESS, AUTHORS' AGENT and ACCOUNTANT.—Advice given as to the best mode of Publishing. Publishers' Estimates examined on behalf of Authors. Transfer of Literary Property carefully conducted. Twenty years' experience. Highest references. Consultation free.—1, Paternoster-row, E.C.

TO INVESTORS.—CAPITAL IS REQUIRED TO DEVELOPE THE RESOURCES of a rising WEEKLY NEWS-PAPER in the Provinces, for which a good rate of interest will be offered. The soundness of the investment will be demonstrated and the fullest details entered into.—Address MERCURY, care of J. Campbell, 15, Exeter-street, Strand, London.

PRINTING.—CHARLES WHITTINGHAM & CO., CHURCHILL PRESS, TOOK'S-COURT, CHANCERY-LANE, LONDON. Have pleasure in offering their services as General Letterpress Printers. Having a large and experienced staff, and also a unique and beautiful collection of initial letters, head and tail pieces, and ornamental borders, in addition to large fonts of type, both modern and old style, and an assortment of foreign and English hand and machine made papers at their command, they are able to undertake the best class of book work and Advertisements. Special facilities are offered for Catalogues (illustrated or otherwise), pamphlets, legal, and other work.

TO PROPRIETORS OF NEWSPAPERS and PERIODICALS.—WYMAN & SONS, Printers of the *Builder*, the *Printing Times*, *Health*, *Knowledge*, *Truth*, *British Mail*, the *Furniture Gazette*, the *Review*, and other high-class Publications, call attention to the facilities they possess for the COMPLETE, ECONOMIC, and PUNCTUAL PRODUCTION of PERIODICAL LITERATURE, whether Illustrated or Plain. Estimates furnished to Proprietors of New Periodicals for either Printing or Publishing.—74 to 76, Great Queen-street, London, W.C.

PRINTING.—JOHN BALE & SONS, Printers of the *Dental Review*, *Celebrities of the Day*, the *Englishwoman's Review*, and other Periodicals, are prepared to undertake the PRINTING of Magazines, Pamphlets, Bookwork, Catalogues, &c., on the most reasonable terms. Estimates free.—Steam Printing Office, 67-69, Great Titchfield-street, Oxford-street, London.

A. M. HEATHCOTE, B.A., Oriel Coll., Oxford, PREPARES BOYS and YOUNG MEN for Exeter, Winchester, &c. Country house, close to the Hursley Woods, four miles from any town. Healthy situation and good air. Sixteen Pupils taken. Terms, £100 and 15s.—Apply to A. M. HEATHCOTE, Esq., Woolley Green, near Romsey.

MRS. J. L. TUPPER of Rugby, wishes to RECEIVE CHILDREN TO EDUCATE with her Two own, and would take entire Charge of Children of Parents in India or elsewhere. References: The Lord Bishop of Exeter; W. Holman Hunt, Esq., Draycott Lodge, Fulham; A. E. Durham, Esq., 82, Brook-street, Grosvenor-square, London, W.

ST. PETER'S SCHOOL, YORK.—HEY MEMORIAL.—The first SCHOLARSHIP of £12, tenable for one year, will be awarded after Examination to be held in SEPTEMBER NEXT. The Competition is open to Boys (whether already in the School or not) who were under 14 years of age on 1st January, 1883.—For further particulars apply to the HEAD MASTER.

ST. ANDREWS SCHOOL FOR GIRLS COM-PAN-Y, Limited.—ST. LEONARD'S SCHOOL, ST. ANDREWS, N.B.—Head Mistress—Miss DOVE, Certificated Student of Girton College, Cambridge. This School provides for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN a THOROUGH EDUCATION at a moderate cost. House Girls received from the age of Nine. NEXT TERM begins October 2.

NOTICE.—The patrons of the late Mr. FRANCIS BEDFORD are respectfully informed that the BUSINESS is STILL CARRIED ON as HERETOFORE by his Representatives and the same skilled employees, and all orders entrusted to the firm will receive their best attention. This notice is inserted in contradiction to the statement which has been made that the business is closed. 91, York-street, Westminster.

WANTED, for the CLEVELAND LITERARY and PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY, Middlesbrough, LECTURES on LITERARY SUBJECTS during the Months of December, January, February, March, and April.—Applications, with terms, to be sent to FRED. BARWATER, Hon. Sec.

LEAMINGTON COLLEGE.

NEXT TERM begins WEDNESDAY, September 19th. Apply to the Principal, the Rev. Dr. WOOD.

ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL.—An EXAMINATION for filling up about TWENTY VACANCIES on the FOUNDATION will be held on SEPTEMBER 4, 1883.—For information apply to the Governors, Mercers' Hall, E.C.; or to the School SECRETARY, St. Paul's Churchyard, E.C.

LOUGHBOROUGH GIRLS' GRAMMAR SCHOOL, Leicestershire.—Chairman, the Ven. Archdeacon of Leicester.—This Endowed School gives a thorough and comprehensive Education. It is a Centre for the Cambridge Local Examinations Fees, 4s. to 4d. per annum.—For Prospectus apply to the HEAD MISTRESS.

BATH COLLEGE, BATH.

The NEXT TERM will commence on SATURDAY, September 22, 1883. Head Master, T. W. DUNN, Esq., M.A., late Fellow and Assistant Tutor St. Peter's College, Cambridge, and for ten years a Master of Clifton College.

DOVER COLLEGE.

President—Earl Granville, K.G. NEXT TERM will commence on SEPTEMBER 22. Board, 40s. 6s. Tuition from 15 to 18 Guineas. For particulars apply to the Rev. W. BELL, M.A., the Head Master; or W. KNOCKER, Esq., the Honorary Secretary.

PRIORY HOUSE SCHOOL, Lower Clapton, E., and 57, The Common, Upper Clapton, E.

These Schools RESUME WORK on FRIDAY, 7th September. For Prospectuses communicate with Mr. ANDERSON, at latter address.

THE LONDON INTERNATIONAL COLLEGE.

Spring-grove, Isleworth, Middlesex, W. Founded under the auspices of the late Richard Cobden. Boys can now be entered for the NEXT TERM, commencing WEDNESDAY, September 19th. Three Entrance Examinations and Five Foundation Scholarships. A Class for Electrical Engineering has been formed at the College. Apply to the Head Master, H. R. LABELL, M.A.

BEDFORD COLLEGE, LONDON

(for LADIES). 8 and 9, York-place, Baker-street, W. The SESSION will begin on THURSDAY, October 11, 1883.

The College provides systematic instruction by Professors in the higher subjects, and there are Preparatory Classes for Junior students. Single Courses of Lectures may be taken.

STUDENTS are prepared for MATRICULATION, and the B.A. and B.Sc. EXAMINATIONS of the UNIVERSITY OF LONDON.

Mr. PICKERING will give a Course of Lectures on ORGANIC CHEMISTRY on SATURDAYS, probably at 10 o'clock.

HER WEISS will conduct a class for GERMAN CONVERSATION on MONDAYS at 11.10.

M. ESCLANON will have a COURSE DE DICTION on SATURDAYS at 2.30.

B. SHADWELL, Hon. Sec.

CRYSTAL PALACE COMPANY'S SCHOOL OF ART, SCIENCE, and LITERATURE.

TWENTY-FOURTH SEASON, 1883-84.

LADIES' DIVISION.—Faculties of Fine Arts, Science, Languages, History, Literature, Music, &c. Distinguished Professors and Instructors. NEXT TERM opens on OCTOBER 1.

SCHOOL OF PRACTICAL ENGINEERING.—I. Mechanical Course. II. Civil Engineering Section. III. Colonial Division. IV. Division of Electro-Mechanics. NEXT TERM opens SEPTEMBER 10.

SCHOOL OF GARDENING and IMPROVEMENT of ESTATES.—NEXT TERM commences on SEPTEMBER 1.

Prospectuses of either Division of the School are now ready, and can be had on application in the Library, Byzantine Court, Crystal Palace; or, by post, of the undersigned, Crystal Palace, Sydenham.

F. K. J. SHENTON, Supt. Educational Department.

THE VICTORIA UNIVERSITY, Manchester.

The PRELIMINARY EXAMINATION of the University will be held at the Owens College on MONDAY, October 1st, and the following days. This Examination is open to all persons who have matriculated (i.e., entered their names in the Registers of the Owens College and of the University).

For detailed information regarding Courses of Study, Degrees, &c., application should be made to the Registrar.

A. T. BENTLEY, M.A., Registrar.

OWENS COLLEGE, MANCHESTER.—BERKELEY FELLOWSHIP.

The Council propose to appoint in OCTOBER NEXT to a FELLOWSHIP of the value of 100s. for one year, but renewable for a second and third year, in one of the four following subjects:—Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics, Engineering. The appointment will be made after consideration of documentary or other evidence furnished by the applicants. Further particulars may be obtained on application to Dr. GAZERWOOD, Principal of the College. Applications to be sent in not later than the 26th September next. J. HOLME NICHOLSON, Registrar.

XUM

MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY.

BOOKS FOR ALL READERS.

MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY was originally established in order to meet the growing demand of the age for a Higher Class of Books than could be readily obtained on moderate terms from the ordinary Circulating Libraries.

From its commencement the original purpose of the Library has been kept steadily in view. The Best Books of every shade of opinion on all subjects of general interest have been taken in large numbers—Hundreds, and in some instances Thousands of Copies of the Leading Works of every Season having been placed in circulation to meet the requirements of Subscribers.

The continued prosperity of the Library is in great measure due to the co-operation of those Subscribers who desire to promote the circulation of works of sterling interest and merit. In the selection of Books great care is taken to study their wishes, and to make the Library not only "Select," but Comprehensive.

Additional Copies of all the best New Works in History, Biography, Religion, Philosophy, Travel and Adventure, and the Higher Class of Fiction, continue to be added as the demand increases; and ample supplies are provided of all Forthcoming Books of general interest as they appear.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, ONE GUINEA PER ANNUM AND UPWARDS, ACCORDING TO THE NUMBER OF VOLUMES REQUIRED.

LONDON BOOK SOCIETY SUBSCRIPTION, TWO GUINEAS PER ANNUM,

For the Free Delivery of Books in every Part of London.

Terms for Book Clubs and Literary Institutions.

FIFTEEN VOLUMES AT ONE TIME OF THE NEWEST BOOKS, FIVE GUINEAS PER ANNUM

And Three Volumes for every additional Guinea; or

TWENTY-FIVE VOLUMES AT ONE TIME OF OLDER BOOKS, FIVE GUINEAS PER ANNUM,

And Five Volumes for every additional Guinea.

TERMS FOR THE PARCELS POST DEPARTMENT.

	SIX MONTHS.	TWELVE MONTHS.
Three Volumes at One Time	£1 5 0	£2 2 0
Six Volumes at One Time	1 18 0	3 3 0

And Two Volumes at One Time for every additional Guinea per Annum.

As Books vary much in weight, it will not be possible for Subscribers to remit the exact sum required for the return parcel at each exchange; a Deposit of Ten Shillings on an Exchange Account is therefore necessary in order to defray the Postage of Parcels forwarded from the Library.

* * All Parcels must, for identification, contain the name and the address of the Subscriber.

In order to avoid the risk of disappointment or delay, every List should be received at the Library a day or two beforehand, and consist entirely of Books actually published and in circulation.

Cheap and Scarce Books, see Mudie's Clearance Catalogue,

NEW EDITION NOW READY.

MUDIE'S CLEARANCE CATALOGUE contains more than One Thousand Popular Books of the Past and Present Seasons.

All the Books in Circulation and on Sale at MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY may also be obtained by all Subscribers to

MUDIE'S LIBRARY, BARTON ARCADE, MANCHESTER;

And (by order) from all Booksellers in connexion with the Library.

MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY (LIMITED), 30 to 34, NEW OXFORD-STREET.

BRANCH OFFICES:—

281, REGENT-STREET; and 2, KING-STREET, CHEAPSIDE.

At all Booksellers', price One Shilling,
The TEMPLE BAR MAGAZINE, for AUGUST, contains Articles on
Napoleon's Marshals—The Siege of Berlin
—Richard Wagner—and Edgar Poe and
his Biographers—besides other Stories.

POPULAR NOVELS

AND NEW EDITIONS
 AT ALL LIBRARIES AND BOOKSELLERS'.

BY THE AUTHOR OF 'KITTY,' &c. DISARMED.

By Miss BETHAM-EDWARDS,
 Author of 'Kitty,' &c.
 2 vols. crown 8vo.

A STRUGGLE FOR FAME.

By Mrs. J. H. RIDDELL,
 Author of 'The Mystery in Palace Gardens,' &c.
 3 vols. crown 8vo.

"Brimful of the quiet humour, the tender pathos, the graphic word-painting and skilful character sketching which mark all Mrs. Riddell's stories."—*Society*.

A FAIR COUNTRY MAID.

By Miss FAIRFAX BYRNE.
 3 vols.

"Is a singularly powerful and fascinating story; it is written with scrupulous care, and it contains many passages of great beauty. It is full of striking portraits of all kinds and types, from Scrag, the fierce and bitter old Radical weaver, to the slender but spiritually valiant Lavinia Pearse."—*Academy*.

HÉLÈNE.

By Mrs. ARTHUR KENNARD.
 2 vols.

"It is a pretty romance and clever withal. Indeed, it is something more than pretty; it is graceful, passionate, and pathetic, and it is distinguished in parts by a force incompatible with mere prettiness."—*St. James's Gazette*.

ESTCOURT.

By LORD JAMES DOUGLAS.
 2 vols.

"Lord James Douglas has a happy style. His men are gentlemen and his women are charming. The descriptive skill of the author, however, would alone make 'Estcourt' popular. It is by far the most pleasing work of fiction of the lighter kind we have had this season. 'Estcourt' will soon be in everybody's hand."—*County Gentleman*.

ONCE MORE.

By Lady MARGARET MAJENDIE,
 Author of 'The Turn of the Tide.'

1 vol. 6s.

BARBARA HEATHCOTE'S TRIAL.

By Miss CAREY.

1 vol. 6s.

"A novel of a sort which does not appear too often in any one season, and which it would be a real loss to miss."—*Daily Telegraph*.

IMMEDIATELY, PUT TO THE PROOF.

By Miss CAROLINE FOTHERGILL.

In 3 vols. crown 8vo.

RICHARD BENTLEY & SON, 8, New Burlington-street,
 Publishers in Ordinary to Her Majesty the Queen.

HURST & BLACKETT'S NEW WORKS.

THE REAL LORD BYRON. New

Views of the Poet's Life. By JOHN CORDY JEAFFERSON, Author of 'A Book about Doctors,' &c. 2 vols. demy 8vo. 30s.
 "Mr. Jeafferson has produced a work that throws a flood of new light on the most critical periods of Byron's life, and that every future critic of modern English poetry will have to read and re-read."—*Athenæum*.
 "Almost every chapter contains material which may be fairly called new, and it may reasonably be anticipated that these volumes will be regarded with deep interest by all who are concerned in the works and the fame of this great English poet."—*Times*.

SIBERIAN PICTURES. By Lud-

WIK NIEMCOWSKI. Edited from the Polish by Major SZULCZEWSKI. 2 vols. 21s.
 "Major Sulczewski has done a service by translating from the Polish the interesting account which Mr. Niemcowski has given of the dreary land in which he spent so many years of exile. The book contains a number of very interesting stories."—*Athenæum*.

REMINISCENCES OF MILITARY

SERVICE with the 33rd RUTHERLAND HIGHLANDERS. By Surgeon-General MUNRO, M.D., C.B., formerly Surgeon of the Regiment. 1 vol. demy 8vo. 15s.
 "This book is not only bright and lively, but thoroughly good-natured. What makes these Reminiscences exceptionally readable is the amount of illustrative anecdote with which they are interspersed. The author has a keen appreciation of humour, with the knack of recalling appropriate stories."—*Saturday Review*.

THE NEW NOVELS.

SQUIRE LISLE'S BEQUEST. By

ANNE BEALE, Author of 'Fay Arlington,' &c. 3 vols.
 RED RIDING-HOOD. By Fanny E.

MILLET NOTLEY, Author of 'Olive Varcoe,' &c. 3 vols.
 "Among the pleasures of memory may be reckoned the impression left by a perusal of 'Olive Varcoe,' which was a story sufficiently powerful, picturesque, and original to raise hopes of still more excellent work to be achieved by the writer of it. Nor are these hopes altogether belied on the present occasion. In 'Red Riding-Hood,' there is no lack of power or picturesqueness or originality, and continuity of interest, that almost impossible quality, cannot be described as absent. It is a very pretty and interesting romance."—*James's Gazette*.

A FALLEN FOE. By Katharine

KING, Author of 'The Queen of the Regiment,' &c. 3 vols.
 "A Fallen Foe" possesses all the qualities of the writer's former novels. The tone is refined, the style graceful, and the principal characters carefully drawn."—*Morning Post*.

FARMER JOHN. By George

HOLMES. 3 vols.
 "As a study of character this book is not without merit. It is by no means an ordinary production."—*Morning Post*.
 "This book deserves to be read, and may be viewed as the forerunner of a more artistic and finished work."—*Academy*.

THE SENIOR SONGMAN. By the

AUTHOR OF 'ST. OLAVE'S,' &c. 3 vols.
 "The author of 'St. Olave's' gives us another readable story in 'The Senior Songman.' There is no lack of ability in the book."—*Athenæum*.

SAM'S SWEETHEART. By Helen

MATTHEWS, Author of 'Comin' thro' the Rye,' &c. SECOND EDITION. 3 vols.

ADRIAN BRIGHT. By Mrs. Caddy,

Author of 'Artist and Amateur,' &c. 3 vols. (Next week.)

BOOKS FOR THE COUNTRY AND SEASIDE.

Each Work complete in 1 vol. price 6s. (any of which can be had separately); elegantly printed and bound, and illustrated by Sir J. GILBERT, MILLAIS, HUNT, LEECH, POYNTER, FOSTER, TENNIEL, SANDYS, R. HUGHES, SAMBOURNE, &c.

HURST & BLACKETT'S STANDARD LIBRARY

OF CHEAP EDITIONS OF POPULAR MODERN WORKS.

Sam Slick's Nature and Human Nature. By John Halifax, Gentlemen. The Crescent and the Cross. By Eliot Warburton. Nathalie. By Miss Kavanagh. A Woman's Thoughts about Women. By the Author of 'John Halifax.' Adam Graeme. By Mrs. Oliphant. Sam Slick's Wise Saw. Cardinal Wiseman's Pope. A Life for a Life. By the Author of 'John Halifax.' Leigh Hunt's Old Court Rubarb. Margaret and her Maidens. Sam Slick's Old Judge. Darius. By Eliot Warburton. Sir B. Burke's Family Romance. The Laird of Norlaw. By Mrs. Oliphant. The Englishwoman in Italy. By Mrs. Gwyn. Nothing New. By the Author of 'John Halifax.' Frey's Life of Jeanne d'Albret. Burke's Romance of the Forum. Adèle. By Miss Kavanagh. Studies from Life. By the Author of 'John Halifax.' Grandmother's Money. By F. W. Robinson. Jeafferson's Book about Doctors. Mistress and Maid. By the Author of 'John Halifax.' Les Misérables. By Victor Hugo. St. Olave's. By the Author of 'Janita's Cross.' Lost and Saved. By the Hon. Mrs. Norton.

TINSLEY BROTHERS' NEW PUBLICATIONS.

KINGS and QUEENS of an HOUR:

Records of Love, Romance, Oddity, and Adventure. By FERTY FITZGERALD, Author of 'The Royal Dukes and Princesses of the Family of George III.,' &c. 3 vols. demy 8vo. 30s.

ON BLUE-WATER: Some Narratives

of Sport and Adventure in the Modern Merchant Service. By J. F. KRANE, Author of 'Six Months in Meccah,' &c. demy 8vo. 14s. 6d.
 "Brimful of humour of a peculiar and irresistible kind.... The longest, and perhaps the most powerful and striking, chapter in the volume is 'In the Hoaring Forties,' which contains the best picture of the rough and terrible side of sailor life that we remember ever to have read. Lovers of romance and fun will be delighted with 'On Blue-Water.'"—*Court Journal*.

ANCHOR-WATCH YARNS. By

EDMUND DOWNEY. 2 vols. crown 8vo. 21s.
 "We shall certainly be much surprised if 'Anchor-Watch Yarns' do not pass through several editions, and finally take rank among those more popular works which figure on the railway library stands."—*Morning Post*.

REMINISCENCES of an OLD

BOHEMIAN. A New and Cheaper Edition. With a Portrait of the Author. Crown 8vo. 6s.
 "There is in his narrative a curious mixture of tones, the writer passing from the gravest to the gayest subject with astonishing rapidity. The charm of the book lies in the naturalness of the Old Bohemian, who writes as he would talk to a friend. The new edition should be very popular."—*Lloyd's*.

NEW NOVELS AT EVERY LIBRARY.

A NOBLE WIFE. By John

SAUNDERS, Author of 'Abel Drake's Wife,' &c. 3 vols. (Next week.)

ADE: a Romance. By G. M. 1 vol.

COLONEL and Mrs. REVEL. By LASLETT LYLE. 3 vols.

DAME DURDEN. By Rita, Author

of 'After Long Grief and Pain,' &c. 3 vols.

"The style in which 'Rita' tells her latest story, 'Dame Durden,' reminds one of that identified chiefly with Mr. Wilkie Collins.... 'Rita,' although choosing a fresh form, has retained in 'Dame Durden' all her old charm of manner, and shows her usual capacity for winning interest and sympathy for her creations.... Scattered through the three volumes are many passages of genuine pathos and a few of considerable dramatic power."—*Society*.

HERE BELOW. By J. A. Scofield.

3 vols.
 "There is a strange wild originality in this book."—*Fanny Fair*.
 "Mr. Scofield has taken Dickens for his model.... Undeniably amusing."—*Academy*.

"Extremely interesting as a work of fiction, and decidedly clever in the conception of its characters."—*Athenæum*.
 "A more powerful and clever novel of its kind than 'Here Below,' by Joseph Alan Scofield, has not appeared for some considerable time. Viewed from every standpoint, it is a noteworthy production."—*Society*.

A MODERN LOVER. By George

MOORE. 3 vols.

"We must confess to having experienced a welcome sense of relief in the perusal of 'A Modern Lover.'"—*St. Stephen's Review*.
 "Lewis Seymour is a new character in English fiction.... Mr. Moore has mastered the innermost workings of a woman's heart."—*Lady's Pictorial*.

"The unshrinkingly consistency with which Lewis Seymour's character is worked out is worthy of much praise.... He has a real power of drawing character, and some of his descriptive scenes are capital."—*St. James's Gazette*.

TYRANTS of TO-DAY; or, the

Secret Society. By C. L. JOHNSTONE, Author of 'The Life and Times of Alexander I.' 3 vols.

"Men and women, whose names are history now, live in these pages."—*Globe*.

"Gives us a deep insight into the working of the Socialist, Communist, and Nihilist Societies, and also brings nearly every crowned head in Europe on to the scene."—*Herrington Guardian*.

MONKS' HOLLOW. 3 vols.

"It makes us acquainted with two equally interesting heroines.... We have sufficiently described this novel to prove it to be of an agreeable character, and it is not unlikely to be in the list of works for the season."—*Illustrated London News*.

A KNAVE and a FOOL. By Jessie

KRIKORIAN, Author of 'Spoken in Anger,' &c. 3 vols.

"A story of love and faithfulness told with much force and power."—*Daily Telegraph*.

JULIAN TREVOR. By W. Outram

TRISTRAM. 3 vols.

"An able production.... It is essentially humorous, and in certain passages the humour reaches an indisputably high standard. Mr. Tristram has moulded his style on the middle and best period of Anthony Trollope's.... He excels in observation, insight, and reproduction."—*Athenæum*.

PRETTY MISS NEVILLE. By

B. M. CROKER, Author of 'Proper Pride,' &c. 3 vols.

"An attractive and brightly written story, above the average of its class not only by its conception and execution, but also, and particularly, by the graceful manner of its narration."—*Athenæum*.

THE SUMMER NUMBER of

TINSLEY'S MAGAZINE. Complete Stories by RITA, ANNIE THOMAS, JEAN MIDDLEHAM, ANNE O'BRIEN, J. S. LLOYD, ANNABEL GRAY, and E. C. CLAYTON. Eight Pages of Illustrations. Price 1s.

"Full of short and attractive stories."—*European Mail*.

"Capital stories which will white away a pleasant hour during the summer holidays."—*Dundee Courier*.

"Its merits will secure a wide circulation among holiday makers."—*Leisure Mercury*.

TINSLEYS' MAGAZINE (Illustrated), for AUGUST. Price 6d.

EXPLORERS I HAVE MET: Personal Recollections of Col. Burnaby, Edmund O'Donovan, A. G. MacGahan, John Mary Schuyler, John F. Keane, &c. By John Augustus O'Shea.

AT A BIG RISK: A Transvaal Reminiscence. By Charles De Val.

THAT COCK OSTREICH: A Transvaal Reminiscence. By Charles De Val.

A CONJUROR'S TRICK. By J. Fitzgibbon Molloy.

Instalments of THE SERPENT'S TAIL. &c. &c. &c.

8, Catherine-street, Strand, London.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1883.

CONTENTS.

FOLEY'S RECORDS OF THE JESUITS ...	197
VERSE-TRANSLATIONS OF THE GREEK DRAMATISTS ...	198
WALFORD'S HISTORY OF FAIRS ...	199
OLDENBERG'S LIFE OF BUDDHA ...	199
SHAKESPEARE AS AN ANGLER ...	200
EWALD'S LIFE OF CHRIST ...	201
NOVELS OF THE WEEK ...	201
RECENT VERSE ...	202
LIBRARY TABLE—LIST OF NEW BOOKS ...	203-204
'MEMOIRS' EUPHEMISM; THE SHAPIRA MS. OF DEUTERONOMY; BYRON LETTERS ...	204-206
LITERARY GOSSIP ...	211
SCIENCE—LIBRARY TABLE; ASTRONOMICAL NOTES; THE RESULTS OF HERO WORSHIP; ANTHROPOLOGICAL NOTES; NOTES FROM NAPLES; MEETINGS; GOSSIP ...	212-214
FINE ARTS—DAY'S EVERY-DAY ART; LIBRARY TABLE; NOTES FROM ROME; GOSSIP ...	214-218
MUSIC—GOSSIP ...	218
DRAMA—THE PARADOX OF ACTING; GOSSIP ...	219-220

LITERATURE

Records of the English Province of the Society of Jesus.—Vol. VII. Part II. *Collectanea Completa, with Appendices; Catalogues of Assumed and Real Names; Annual Letters; Biographies and Miscellanea.* By Henry Foley, S.J. (Burns & Oates.)

MR. FOLEY has at last brought his gigantic labours to a close. In eight years he has printed eight volumes which contain between them more than seven thousand pages. He has collected such a mass of curious and really valuable information as it is granted to very few students to gather by the researches of a lifetime. He has added materially to those recondite sources of authentic family history which are always hardest to get at—those which are for the most part buried in private archives and guarded with superstitious exclusiveness from the vulgar gaze. He has drawn back the veil which for centuries had covered the working of the Jesuits in England, and which, while it was allowed to hide the doings of the fathers from the gaze of the profane, invested them with a glamour of awe and terror such as no secret society of past or present times has succeeded in throwing round its proceedings. All this and much more Mr. Foley has accomplished in the decline of a life the larger portion of which had been spent in the discharge of arduous professional duties—we believe Mr. Foley was a successful solicitor—and latterly under the serious additional difficulty which impaired eyesight has imposed. The indomitable energy, the extraordinary faculty for sustained labour, the force of will and stubborn courage, of such a student as this mark him as indeed worthy of the best days of the Society of Jesus, of which, though he be only a humble lay brother, he will always be accounted a distinguished ornament. He is to be heartily congratulated on having brought his great undertaking to a close. Repose he is not the man to enjoy, and other such worlds as this he can hardly expect to conquer; but he has raised for himself a lasting monument, and he has done more to dispel the time-honoured illusions about Jesuits in disguise and other such hobgoblins than all the apologists who have ever written in defence of the Society. On the other hand, in taking

our leave of Mr. Foley and his ponderous volumes we must needs express our conviction that he has gone very far to prove that the old dread of Jesuit machinations, craft, and superhuman sagacity was ridiculous. Now that everything is known that can be told about these dreadful fathers, they turn out to be very ordinary human beings, and by no means the formidable creatures which romance writers have delighted in creating for our amusement. In the whole of the long list of English Jesuits about whom Mr. Foley has written, there is not a man whose name would have gone down to posterity had he not been a Jesuit. Even Father Parsons was little better than a pushing, audacious schemer, who would have been admirable as a promoter of joint-stock companies if he had lived in our time. His earnestness and enthusiasm saved him from the vulgarity and coarseness which were in him, and which were continually coming to the surface; but he was essentially a sectary, and he lived for his sect, in which alone, like other sectaries, he had firmly persuaded himself the Church of God was to be found. As for all those other thousands of whom Mr. Foley's wonderful industry has discovered so many curious and valuable biographical details, neither literature, nor art, nor science—least of all politics—has any knowledge of them; they are names and no more—names which the members of their own order delight to honour, and which they proclaim to mankind with solemn persistence to be distinguished; but, now that we too know all that can be said about them,

'tis, somehow,
As if they played at being names
Still more distinguished,

and signally failed.

We have so fully and so frequently reviewed Mr. Foley's earlier volumes that there is little need to say much upon this, the concluding one. It is quite equal to any of its predecessors in the wealth of romantic incidents which the documents here printed for the first time supply. The annual letters are overflowing with anecdotes illustrative of the times in which they were written. Take the anecdote of Father Strange:—

"One of the underlings in the Tower, incited to it by the Lieutenant, questioned him about Cardinal Bellarmine. 'I have heard,' said the man, 'our preachers often speak of him, and that he has lately written against the king.' Being quite aware of his drift, the father answered: 'Your ministers and preachers are no more to be compared with Bellarmine than Balaam with his donkey.'"

For this mild witticism the Jesuit had to answer a solemn charge of having said that the king stood to Bellarmine as Balaam's ass did to its owner, and the charge was actually gone into seriously before a commission of which the Earl Marshal of England, the Lord High Treasurer, and other magnates were members, the chief personages in the kingdom spending a long day upon the matter.

Among other weapons employed against the Jesuits ridicule was not forgotten. The following is a description of a caricature which was circulated about 1614:—

"The king holds the Pope's nose to a grindstone, which is being rapidly turned by the superintendents [i.e., Archbishop and Bishop] of Canterbury and London, to the speedy diminution of that prominent feature. In the back-

ground stand the King of Denmark, Count Maurice encouraging the king, together with the leading men of the kingdom and a promiscuous crowd, to whom the spectacle seems to afford amusement and satisfaction. At the outer circle are represented religious, of whom Jesuits form the majority, with uplifted hands and every token of distress. It is a pictorial comment on a vulgar metaphor current in this country, where to put a man's nose to the grindstone implies making him do what he does not like."

Abominable as was the treatment to which the recusants were exposed, it did not satisfy the demands of some of the more implacable bigots:—

"Among other measures, a Bill was brought in to compel the Catholics to wear a red hat like the Jews at Rome, or parti-coloured stockings like the clowns, so as not only to be distinguishable, but to be hooted at whenever they should appear."

The Bill was never passed, and the obstinacy and coolness of the Jesuits in the face of all kinds of danger and of the fiercest persecution were always equal to any emergency. While Strange was being racked a zealot standing by challenged him to a disputation. "Change places with me," said the wretched sufferer, "and we will begin as soon as you please."

In the Annual Letter of 1615 we have a valuable narrative of the journey from London of some Jesuits who were to be incarcerated in Wisbech Castle. The glimpse we get of Cambridge and of university life and manners, the impression left upon the Jesuits when they visited Ely Cathedral, the treatment they received on the road, and the discipline to which they were subjected are full of interest. The narrative is wonderfully fresh and life-like. Sometimes we meet with an incident almost comic in its character, as when a father, whose name is not given, found himself in 1626 hunted down to his place of concealment in a nobleman's house twenty miles from London, and cleverly contrived to outwit the whole *posse comitatus* of the pursuivants by turning porter and showing the band of constables over the place in proof that he—their conductor—was not there. As in the previous volumes, there are stories of witchcraft, possession, miracles, and the like—stories which are characteristic of the literature to which they belong, and which must be taken for what they are worth. Perhaps the most noticeable discovery from the Jesuit's own point of view is that of an earlier list of English fathers than had hitherto been known to exist, and the proof it affords of two members of the Society having been at work in England sixteen years before the Jesuit mission of 1580. There is, however, nothing to show that these earlier fathers of the Society had any special commission or were ever furnished with formal credentials from headquarters. The register of the English College at Valladolid, founded by Father Parsons in 1588, has supplied Mr. Foley with some curious extracts, especially that which he quotes in a note, and which reveals the astonishing fact that Titus Oates was actually a member of the college for four months, and was expelled for immorality. This register deserves to be printed *in extenso*, though we doubt not that Mr. Foley has given the cream of its contents.

The list of Irish and Scotch Jesuits furnished by Father Hogan is a very great improvement upon the meagre catalogue which Dr. Oliver's book supplied. The select few who are possessed of Oliver's scarce volume may be forgiven if they feel a tinge of annoyance as they remember the price they paid for it; but if they have been wise enough to subscribe for Mr. Foley's 'Records,' they may comfort themselves with the reflection that no living man is likely to see these volumes superseded or diminish in value. The more widely they are known the more highly will they be appreciated.

Sophocles: the Seven Plays in English Verse.
By Lewis Campbell. (Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.)

The Suppliant Maidens of Æschylus. Translated into English Verse by E. D. A. Morshead. (Same publishers.)

VERSE-TRANSLATIONS of the classics multiply, and with the appearance of each that eternal "Cui bono?" presses itself afresh on the reader's mind. Who is to profit by them? Hardly the classical scholar, except, as we suggested some months ago, when reviewing Mr. Whitelaw's 'Sophocles,' in so far as they make him renew his acquaintance with the old masterpieces at a time when he can better appreciate them as literature than he was able to do on his first introduction to them. Nor again, for reasons which we gave on the same occasion, can they be of much benefit to one who is learning the language, and who needs a much closer guide to its refinements. Least of all can we imagine that they will give any pleasure to the mere "English reader," who must find every page bristling with phrases and allusions which, familiar as they are to one who has been nurtured in the classics, are to him quite meaningless. What, for example, can such a one make of expressions like

Fresh oracles will I disclose, which I
Took note of when I came within the grove
Of the hill-roving and earth-couching Selli,—
Dictated to me by the mystic tongue
Innumerable of my Father's sacred tree?

or,
so shalt thou ever hold
Athens unravaged by the dragon brood;

or,
the mass of Laurian ore;

or,
the white-crowned wands of suppliance;

or any of the innumerable allusions to Greek habits and modes of thought, or Greek turns of phrase? So that on the whole we must conclude that in this task, as in so many others, virtue is its own reward, and the chief pleasure results to the translator.

Still, having two specimens of the kind of work, both produced by competent hands, before us, it is our duty to say a little about them. Prof. Campbell's 'Sophocles' is a little unfortunate in its appearance so soon after Mr. Whitelaw's. We do not mean that Cambridge readers will be entitled to exult over Mr. Campbell's renderings, in the words of Prof. Palmer's Manchester correspondent, with "Hooray for old Cambridge! This is what the Oxford chap said"; but it is hard to avoid thinking that there will be a little touch of *ἐπιγυμνακία* in the feeling with which they will read such a passage as this:—

Take him now
Quickly and shut the door. No tears! What! weep
For all to see? How women crave for pity!
Make fast, I say. No wise practitioner
Chants dirges o'er a knife-demanding wound.

CH. There sounds a vehement ardour in thy words
That likes me not. I fear thy sharpened tongue.

TEC. Aias, my lord, what act is in thy mind?
AI. Inquire not, question not; be wise, thou'rt
best.

TEC. How my heart sinks! Oh, by thy child, by
Heaven,
I pray thee on my knees, forsake us not.

AI. Thou troublest me. What! know'st thou not
that Heaven
Has ceased to be my debtor from to day?

Ajax, 578-590.

Would any one suppose that all the jerky little sentences, the "What's!" and "How's!" of the first five lines, correspond with nothing whatever in the original? Mr. Whitelaw has rendered them quite fairly, stop for stop, and almost line for line, with this result:—

Now quickly take this boy and shut the doors,
And make no weeping here before the tent.
Good sooth, a woman is a plaintive thing.
Make fast with speed. No wise leech seeks to
charm
With lamentation woe that craves the knife.

Setting aside the facts that *ἐπὶ δὲ* does mean "charms" and does not mean "dirges," that "leech" is perhaps a slightly more poetical word than "practitioner," and that if *φιλοκτιστον* can mean "craving for pity," i.e. to be pitied, *φίλιππος* ought to mean "wishing to be a horse," we would ask which of the renderings better expresses the style of Sophocles. In the next two lines Prof. Campbell has entirely destroyed the balanced effect of the original by putting the stop in the middle of the second line instead of at the end of the first. Two lines further on there is another instance of failure to indicate the exact meaning of a word. "Wise" is a vague term; and though, no doubt, *σφρονεῖν* is a department of wisdom, it is not impossible to specify it with a little more precision while we have the word "discreet." But when we come to the last two lines of the passage quoted we are fairly amazed. Unless, indeed, the professor adopts some reading unsuspected by Lobeck, and certainly unsuited to the context, he has rendered

οὐ κἀνοισθ' ἐγὼ θεοῖς
ὡς οὐδὲν ἀρκεῖν εἴμ' ὀφειλέτης εἶμι;

in a fashion which, if he were a schoolboy, would leave the head master very considerably his debtor.

A little further on we come to a well-known puzzle. Whatever *βαφῇ σίδηρος ὥς* may mean exactly, it can hardly allude to any recent bathing on the part of Ajax: "Since bathed in yonder surge," says Prof. Campbell; but Ajax would hardly refer to a bath just taken and express in the same breath his intention of taking another. In the same speech we cannot regard Prof. Campbell's rendering of *ἐχθρῶν ἄδωρα δῶρα*, "A foe's gift is no gift, and brings no good," as an improvement upon Mr. Whitelaw's "Foes' gifts are no gifts, no, nor profitable."

Prof. Campbell is worthy of commendation in that he has made a bold attempt to put the choruses, or the majority of them, into rhyming verse. To do this adequately requires a stronger instinct for rhythm than he appears to possess; for it is by no means

sufficient in writing irregular rhyming metres to make any two lines, so long as they are not too far apart, rhyme together; but the recognition of the principle that lyric metres in English require rhyme is praiseworthy, and the execution, though not brilliant, is often pleasing. The following ('Trachiniae,' 94) is not a bad specimen:—

Born of the starry night in her undoing,
Lulled in her bosom at thy parting glow,
O Sun! I bid thee show,
What journey is Alcmena's child pursuing?
What region holds him now,
'Mongst winding channels of the deep,
Or Asian plains, or rugged Western steep?

Declare it, thou
Peerless in vision of the flashing ray!
For ah! I learn that she alway,
Poor Deianeira, with an aching breast,
Sad bride of strife, and queen of sore unrest,

Like some lorn bird,
With sorrows ever freshly stirred,
Ne'er giveth slumber to her wistful eye,
Nor lets her tears be dry,
But ever mindful of her husband's way,
With panic night and day
Pines on her widowed couch of ceaseless thought,
By fear of evil destiny distraught.

"Panic" is hardly the word to express a continuing state of fear; otherwise the lines quoted adhere pretty closely to the original. The antistrophic form, however, has not been preserved. Mr. Whitelaw also seems to have found this too much for him, and in that case it would seem better to give up the irregular metres, and translate at once to some well-known English measure, long, short, or common. We may conclude with an example of a passage—the original being not choric, but anapaestic—where something of this sort has been done with excellent effect. It is the close of the 'Ajax':—

TEU. Speed we, for the hour grows late;
Some to scoop his earthy cell,
Others by the cauldron wait,
Plenished from the purest well.
Hoist it, comrades, here at hand,
High upon the three-foot stand!
Let the cleansing waters flow;
Brightly flame the fire below!
Others in a stalwart throng
From his chamber bear along
All the arms he went to wield,
But alone the mantling shield.
Thou with me thy strength employ
Lifting this thy father, boy;
Hold his frame with tender heed!—
Still the gashed veins darkly bleed.
Who professes here to love him?
Ply your busy cares above him,
Come and labour for the man,
Nobler none since time began,
Aias, while his life-blood ran.

CHO. Oft we know not till we see.
Weak is human prophecy.
Judge not, till the hour have taught thee
What the destinies have brought thee.

If not compared too closely with the original, these lines will pass muster very well.

We could have wished to speak with more commendation of Prof. Campbell's work, considering his services to Sophoclean study. At any rate, we can unreservedly praise his preface, with its short indications of the leading thought of each play, and we are quite with him in his estimate of the 'Trachiniae': "There is no play which more directly pierces to the very heart of humanity." The "arguments" prefixed to the several plays would bear condensation.

Mr. Morshead has produced rather a paraphrase than a version of the 'Suppliants'; indeed, it would not be very easy to treat it

otherwise. As readers of Mr. Bristed know, οὐκ οὐκ, οὐκ οὐκ τιλμοί, τιλμοί καὶ στήγμοι, πολυαίμων φόνιος ἀποκοπὰ κρατός, if rendered into literal English, is likely to arouse other than pathetic emotions, and the exact meaning of ἰοφ ὅμ is still, we believe, under discussion. Seriously, the play consists so largely of choric odes, of which the true text is far from being determined, that a translator who would render it in the poetical form which it requires is almost compelled to gather the general drift and then express it as best he may. Thus it is impossible to quarrel with Mr. Morshead for having, e.g., expanded five lines of the Greek into the following:—

And now on her I call,
Mine ancestress, who far on Egypt's shore
A heifer's semblance wore,—
A maiden once, by Hera's malice changed !
And then on him withal,
Who, as amid the flowers the grazing heifer ranged,
Was in her by a breath of Zeus conceived ;
And, as the hour of birth drew nigh,
By fate fulfilled, unto the light he came ;—
And Epaphus for name,
Born from the touch of Zeus, the child received.

Mr. Morshead is a practised versifier, and his lines run for the most part very smoothly. Consequently his version of the play may at least be read with pleasure by those to whom the classical allusions are familiar; and any one may appreciate its simple beauty and pathos. As all Greek scholars know, it is probably the earliest specimen of the drama which we have, and an almost archaic simplicity is one of its chief features. We had noted for special commendation the dialogue between Danaus and his daughters when the pursuers' ships are first seen, and also the alternate chant in which the maidens celebrate their escape, and with which the play concludes; but to quotations, as to all else, there is a limit, nor is the book difficult of access, so this indication may suffice.

Fairs, Past and Present: a Chapter in the History of Commerce. By Cornelius Walford. (Stock.)

ENGLISH literature does not contain much about fairs. This is surprising, for we have a keen sense of humour, and our neighbours say that we have no great antipathy to coarseness. Notwithstanding the large masses of material that lie ready at hand, the book before us and Mr. Henry Morley's 'Bartholomew Fair' are the sole worthy contributions to the history of fairs that we can call to mind as existing in our tongue. Mr. Morley's book relates to one fair only; Mr. Walford is more ambitious in his aim. His book relates to fairs in general, though it is for the most part confined to England, France, the Rhine country, and Russia. It has little pretensions to be a history, but as a collection of facts it possesses a value which will not soon pass away. Dr. Samuel Roffey Maitland, the author of 'The Dark Ages,' while praising Strype, said that we should always read his books with the ever present knowledge that in his eyes one old manuscript was about as good as another. The reader is constantly reminded of this remark in perusing Mr. Walford's pages. When he states a fact or quotes an authority there is no doubt that the things are in his text-book as he has given them. Carelessness or misquotation does not seem to be among Mr.

Walford's failings; but then with him one authority is pretty nearly as good as another. Fosbroke is quoted as evidence for the supposed fact that fairs originated in ancient Rome, and Macpherson as an authority for something that happened in 1156. Mr. Walford really ought to know that the testimony of the Gloucestershire antiquary is of no authority whatever on anything connected with Roman history, and that the earlier parts of Macpherson's 'Annals of Commerce' are a compilation mostly taken from authorities which are themselves removed several degrees from the original sources. Mr. Walford seems to have no doubt that the Romans instituted fairs in this country, and he quotes Helston in Cornwall, Barnwell near Cambridge, and Newcastle-upon-Tyne as fairs where he finds "distinct traces of fairs of Roman origin." We have not been so fortunate. It is impossible to prove a negative such as this; but we should have thought that the lack of documentary evidence was so complete that, whatever we may surmise, no opinion any of us may hold on the subject can be other than a guess. Mr. Walford might have added at least one other to his list. Stagshaw Bank is a large open tract of ground near the Roman wall. Here an annual fair is held at a place far away from human habitations. The late Dr. Raine, who was present on one occasion, believed that it was of Roman origin. A similar gathering is, we believe, held at Wooler, in Northumberland, for which a like claim has been advanced.

Mr. Walford directs attention to the fact that markets and fairs were forbidden to be held in churchyards by the statute of Winchester. We do not find that he points out that this law was in a great measure inoperative. In proof of this many examples might be given. Markets seem to have been held in several of the Yorkshire churchyards in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, and two hundred years later we find traces of the same custom in Germany. The most interesting part of Mr. Walford's book is the history he has given of Stourbridge fair. This gathering still exists, but shorn of all its splendour and much of its usefulness. In the Middle Ages it was a great national institution which may well be compared with the great fair of Nijni-Novgorod. Everything that Englishmen wanted to buy or sell was exposed there, and traders came from vast distances over sea. The amount of goods which changed hands must have been enormous. Nobles and ecclesiastics from distant parts of England sent their agents to make purchases, and probably few Englishmen who could afford the time and money failed to visit this great sight at least once in their lives. Mr. Walford has taken much pains with this part of his book, and has collected a mass of information which cannot fail to be of interest to every one who cares for the social life of the past.

Buddha: his Life, his Doctrine, his Order.
By Dr. Hermann Oldenberg. Translated from the German by William Hoey, M.A. (Williams & Norgate.)

THIS work, the author says, contains "an investigation of the most ancient Buddhism," or, more accurately, "a sketch of Buddhism

in that form which is to us the oldest." It is an historical mosaic, made up of fragments selected from the ancient Pāli documents and skilfully put together. Dr. Oldenberg has adopted the following course in completing his sketch. First he describes

"the historical national antecedents, the ground and base on which Buddhism rests, above all the religious life and philosophical speculation of pre-Buddhist India."

He then reviews Buddhism under three aspects, denoted by the old triad of "Buddha, the law, and the order." Then he goes on to consider the dogmatic thought of the oldest Buddhism; and, lastly, he proceeds to consider the characteristic feature of Buddhism as well as of Christianity—that is, the order and corporate life of the order. To this method the author adheres throughout his book, and the result is a very distinct picture of what Buddhism was, or may have been, in that part of India where these old Pāli Scriptures were compiled.

With regard to the religious life of pre-Buddhist India, Dr. Oldenberg divides the Eastern and pre-Vedic tribes of Kosala, Magadha, &c., from the Kurnas and Pāñchālas of Western India, and attributes the rise of Buddhism to a revival of spiritual life among the former after contact with the development of Brahmanism among the latter. He then proceeds to show how the culture of the Vedas developed among the peoples of the classic land of the Brahmanish into an advanced intellectual creation, whilst the other lands remained in darkness until the period when they came into contact with the culture of their brother tribes. He traces the first bold effort of a reflecting mind to solve the enigmas of being and origination, and the first search after "the one God who alone is lord over all that moves," from the verses of the 'Rig Veda,' x. 129 and 121. From this he leads his readers to the rise of Indian pantheism, the world of the old gods. The living gods of flesh and blood can no longer satisfy the mind of this later age; but in none of the Vedic texts can we trace the genesis of the conception of the unity of all that is, from the first dim indication of this thought until it attains a steady brilliancy in 'The Brāhmana of the Hundred Paths.' From this work is deduced the knowledge of the Atman, as identical with the universe, and of the sacred word. It is not yet the everlasting unborn, but it is the first-born, it is the father of the worlds. At last the difference between the idea of Atman, or existence, and of Brahma, the truth of the word, disappears, and Atman and Brahma merge into one.

Next Dr. Oldenberg explains how this idea of the one reality threw into the shade the existence of the external world; the Atman is everything "except a residue." What this residue is it is impossible to define; it is "a chaotic something"—it is evolved from the Atman, but beyond that the texts are silent. "Thought has here reached a chasm" over which it has no power to throw a bridge. It gave rise, however, to the sense of sorrow, and from that arose pessimism.

This was the heritage received by the thinkers who lived in Buddha's time. The gods had been thrust back out of sight, and there remained in the foreground the fact of sorrow, and man himself. It re-

maintained for Buddha, therefore, to make the proud attempt to plan deliverance for man by man himself, and to create a faith without a god. This is Buddhism. Opposed by the god of death, Mrityu or Māra, who would bind him still in the bondage of pride and worldly pleasure, the Sakya youth goes fearlessly forward to reach "by himself alone" the knowledge which brings deliverance. This he obtains beneath the tree of knowledge, and henceforth declares himself to be the all-wise and self-sufficient.

Dr. Oldenberg maintains the personality of Buddha, in opposition to the theory of M. Sénart, who would explain the legend as a sun myth. Dr. Oldenberg aims at establishing the following points: that Buddha was the head of a monastic order; that he journeyed from town to town in the garb and with all the external circumstance of an ascetic; and that he taught and gathered round him a band of disciples, to whom he gave their simple ordinances, such as the Brahmans and the older monastic brotherhoods possessed. This much at least he claims as historical fact. But more than this, he claims reality for much of the older tradition of the Pāli Scriptures. We need not specify the various points of the tradition. The upshot of the argument is that the later legendary embellishments of the story are derived not from any sun myth, but from an exaggerated representation of the old and authentic history found in the Pāli books.

Dr. Oldenberg thus strips off from the later legend several of the "best believed" stories or statements accepted in the northern school. We are robbed of the touching story of the excursions, and the sights of the old man, the sick man, and the corpse. Sakya's father, again, is spoiled of his royalty. There is no temptation scene "under the tree," and the child is born, as every other child is born, from a real mother, really called Māya.

Having disposed of the "sunshine theory," our author enters on a matter-of-fact investigation of Buddha's youth and his renunciation. He resolves the entire history into that of a highly endowed youth of keen and honest sensibilities, who seeks escape from the world and attains a real illumination "in a moment":—

"Let others think as they will, for my part let me be allowed to declare my belief that in the narrative of how the Sakya youth became the Buddha there is really an element of historical memory."

We regard this as the most important statement in the book, and we are inclined to join with Dr. Oldenberg in this belief. There was, we think, such a sudden turning-point in Buddha's life—a real illumination, to himself at least—an opening of the heart to spiritual cognitions sufficient to give a new turn to the life.

We cannot follow our author through the rest of his book. Having arrived at this turning-point, Buddha goes forth to teach, gathers a body of disciples round him, frames moral rules for their guidance, and, having done all he ought to do, promises the ever watchful Māra that he will now depart. He dies peacefully at Kusināra, and his memory was preserved by the faithful in the consecration of his relics.

The translation is clear and easy, and the book is well put together; we are glad also to see the Ajantā scene of Buddha and Devadatta's elephant on the cover. This is, perhaps, the earliest authentic representation of Buddha as a mendicant yet discovered.

Shakespeare as an Angler. By the Rev. H. N. Ellacombe, M.A. (Stock.)

EVER since Coleridge called Shakespeare "the myriad-minded man," all sorts and conditions of men—divine, lawyer, soldier, and many others—have been eager to claim him as their special patron. This little book is beautifully bound and printed, and will delight not only all anglers, but all lovers of Shakespeare; it is impossible, however, to allow that Mr. Ellacombe has proved his point. The evidence that the poet was an angler is of the vaguest. It would not have satisfied Justice Shallow or even Jack Cade. "That he was an angler is but a conjecture," says the author, "and it is true that it cannot be proved. But it has been my object to show the strong probability that he was an angler." But probable evidence admits of degrees; and it is to be remembered that there exists a variety of these, from the highest moral certainty to the very lowest presumption. A candid critic must needs assign Shakespeare's pretensions to the angling art to a point not far from the zero of probabilities. Mr. Ellacombe should have been satisfied by his quotations proving, as they unquestionably do, that Shakespeare possessed much knowledge of fish. This is only part of his confessed love for the country, with its varied sights and sounds. There is absolutely no evidence to show that he was a fisherman beyond the mention of these fish, and a good many allusions, proverbs, &c., bearing more or less upon fishing. By the converse argument Dryden might be proved entirely ignorant of fishing, for the argument from probabilities is like a rusty pistol, apt to go off in, and injure, its owner's hands. Dryden, it might be said, seldom names angling in his verses, therefore he cannot be called an angler. Yet Dryden, we know, was an enthusiastic angler. There is a tolerably widest step between Shakespeare alluding to fish and fishing, and his being proved thereby to have been an angler. In short, there is absolutely no evidence on which to decide the point. Moreover, Mr. Ellacombe has not taken into consideration the negative argument, *e.g.*, in the Induction to the 'Taming of the Shrew,' sc. ii., where the different sports of the time are named to Sly one after the other, no allusion is made to angling, although some mention of it might reasonably have been expected. Gonzalo and his shipwrecked comrades on Prospero's isle do not fish, though they might well have so amused themselves. A zealot might, indeed, prove, on our author's principles, that they did. Gonzalo says, "Is not, sir, my doublet as fresh as the first day I wore it? I mean, in a sort," to which Antonio replies, "That sort was well fished for" (II. i. 103). Biron, Dumain, and Longaville, again, in their country seclusion do not fish; and what employment would have better suited the melancholy Jaques?

The language which Mr. Ellacombe uses of the celebrated J. Dennys (author of 'The

Secrets of Angling,' which we reviewed the other day) is at once a sample of his style and of his argument. An obscure tradition, as we said the other day, speaks of Shakespeare having resided at Dursley:—

"Any one residing at Dursley must have known of this great squire, and, if fond of sport, would almost certainly have met and known one whose large domain was such a paradise for sportsmen. And when we find that they were both fond of angling, and both poets (for, though little known, J. Dennys was a poet of no mean order, and his poetry is quoted and copied by Izaak Walton), it is no great stretch of fancy to suppose that Shakespeare and Dennys may have fished together in the Cotswold streams."

If any one will take the trouble to compare Shakespeare's writing with J. D.'s 'Secrets of Angling,' he will find not only no similarities of language, but, we will venture to say, an absolute divergence of minds. One might as well expect to have seen Shakespeare fishing side by side with George Herbert in the meadows at Bemerton. And yet to show the fallacy of this kind of guesswork once more, the bosom friend of the religious, sober Izaak Walton was the *bon vivant* Charles Cotton.

Mr. Ellacombe seems somewhat to misunderstand the old use of the word "silly" as applied to sheep, fish, shepherds, &c. An angler knows, he says, that "the silliness of fishes is often more than a match for his own craft and patience." But when Milton alludes to the shepherds on the morning of the Nativity,—

Perhaps their loves, or else their sheep,
Was all that did their silly thoughts so busy keep,—
he does not mean their simple, foolish thoughts, but their innocent, blissful thoughts. In the account of the apothecary's shop in 'Romeo and Juliet,' where certain "ill-stuffed fishes" hang next an alligator, it is not so much a reminiscence of angling tastes that prompts the poet thus to furnish the cell as a remembrance in all probability of the well-known engraving by the elder Teniers, where a shop is similarly furnished with uncouth specimens.

Though we have ventured to carp at Mr. Ellacombe's little book in regard to both its principle and its accessories, it may be read with much pleasure. The plain truth is, Shakespeare was a rank poacher. Sir Thomas Lucy knew this to his cost in the matter of his deer; on Mr. Ellacombe's own premises it may be proved with regard to trout. The poet only names the fish twice, and both times in conjunction with—*proh pudor!*—tickling. Salmon, similarly, is only twice mentioned, and in neither case in connexion with fishing. For the rest, the common "coarse" fish of muddy pond and sluggish stream remain, and Shakespeare shows that he knew much about their economy even if he were no enthusiast for capturing them. It is only fair, however, to remember that a poacher and an angler were very different characters in the sixteenth century, both in themselves and in popular acceptance, from what they are now. More discrimination is needed to decide between the two than Mr. Ellacombe here provides for us. References to the poet's works taken by themselves are sufficiently fallacious. Presumptions and probabilities must be taken for what they are worth, else we shall be judging after the fashion of

Trincolo: "What have we here? a man or a fish? dead or alive? A fish; he smells like a fish; a very ancient and fish-like smell; a kind of not of the newest Poor-John..... Warm o' my troth! I do now let loose my opinion, hold it no longer; this is no fish, but an islander that hath lately suffered by a thunderbolt." In the dearth of exact evidence one citation will prove the poet to have been an angler and the next an ichthyologist; a third displays him as a poacher, and the fourth a fishmonger. Certainly there is abundant evidence to show that he may have been a "bummaree" and frequented Billingsgate.

The History of Israel. By Heinrich Ewald. —Vol. VI. *The Life and Times of Christ.* Translated from the German by J. F. Smith. (Longmans & Co.)

PROF. EWALD continued his researches into the New Testament, where he was less at home than in the Old. All the authority his name has acquired—and it is deservedly great—in Biblical criticism is derived from his investigation of the Hebrew Scriptures and the language in which they are written; for his genius was unsuited to the elucidation of the Christian writings, though the opinion of one who spent his life in the study of the Bible, and was endowed with the critical faculty in no common degree, has its value in respect to the apostolic writings. He was not successful in dealing with evangelical history. His peculiar views about the origin and composition of the gospels, their dates and relations, were never accepted except by a very few followers. Unwilling to learn from others, with a high estimate of his own powers, he followed devious paths of inquiry leading to improbable results. He neglected or despised abler critics of the New Testament than himself.

The volume before us is characterized by a hazy wordiness, a vagueness of narrative, a half-poetical, exaggerated diction, which leave no clear image on the reader's mind. Yet the author's descriptions are suggestive. There is an original air about them. He moves along with independent tread, conscious that he has reached correct views. A stranger to hesitation, he speaks with authority. But we feel, after all, that his imagination has been active in extracting from the gospels much that the writers never thought of.

Attached as we are to the memory of an illustrious scholar, we could wish that this volume had not appeared in an English dress. The translation should have ended with the fourth volume of the 'Geschichte des Volkes Israel'; for the present work is antiquated. Nearly thirty years have elapsed since it was written (1855), and the Germans have not been idle since then in their inquiries into the life of Christ as it is portrayed in the gospels. It can only be regarded as a small contribution to the subject, not a full or satisfactory history of Jesus and his time. Imperfect and mediating, it does not thoroughly explain the difficulties which the gospels present in their fragmentary notices of Christ on earth. We do not deny that the difficulties are touched upon; but they are inadequately dealt with. The glare which is thrown over

the person and performances of Jesus prevents a definite view of them. They are enshrouded in peculiar verbiage.

Ewald's manner is well exemplified in his explanation of the miracles wrought by Jesus. The account of the demoniac of Gergesa, tormented as he thought himself to be by a legion of evil spirits, is fully treated, without any distinct statement of opinion whether a real miracle was wrought in the way narrated, though there are intimations that the possession of the swine was a circumstance of later growth. The critic perceives that the two miraculous feedings of the multitudes by Jesus in the wilderness should be resolved into one occurrence, but he proceeds to say:—

"We cannot now state more definitely what was the first occasion giving rise to a narrative which really simply teaches, in addition to what has already been said, how Jesus with the smallest material resources, but infinitely more still by his spirit and his word and prayer, most marvellously satisfied physically also all those who came to him on that evening as to their fatherly provider, and how the spiritual blessing may naturally be followed by the physical. Probably also the infinitely blessed feeling of the higher satisfaction given by the bread of life which the disciples ate after Christ's resurrection, as broken and distributed to them by the Lord himself, had insensibly a great influence upon the very peculiar development of the tradition, as if Christ himself while still on earth had once broken and distributed with his blessing such marvellously satisfying bread of life to a great multitude of people."

The narratives concerning the birth, descent, and early history of Jesus are pronounced to be not wholly groundless, but they "certainly took their present form somewhat late comparatively, when Mary and most of those who could know more of the details were already dead, and only very scattered recollections of that early period could be collected." In referring to Christ's discourse with Nicodemus it is said that

"with respect to the peculiar form of the utterances, the specially Johannine conceptions and phrases occur all the more freely in this discourse the longer and the more unrestrainedly it is continued; and the few words which John makes Nicodemus himself interpose really only serve to further the progressive unfolding of the thought of the long discourse itself."

The census of Quirinius is wrongly interpreted in the passage of St. Luke's gospel relating to it. No scholar will now hold that the *πρώτη* before *ἡγεμονεύοντος Κυρηνίου* is only a strong comparative. It is unnecessary to describe the curious way in which Ewald brings out the gospels into their present state. An early Mark's gospel preceded the present one of Matthew; Luke followed considerably after Matthew. As to the fourth gospel, "every doubt of its derivation from the apostle John which may arise in the case of this gospel is in the end resolved when it is more closely examined." Orthodoxy and heterodoxy in peculiar mixture pervade the critical views of this eminent scholar, so that consistency cannot be attributed to them; and as to permanency, they have failed to secure it.

The translation is good and faithful. The prefaces of the original are omitted, and a short explanatory one prefixed by the translator himself. Notwithstanding its usual accuracy, the version is susceptible of improvement. The sentences are too long and

move awkwardly. In p. i *phase* is not an exact rendering of "Wendung," and the epithet applied to Israel ("neu-alt") is left out. In p. 455 *unfailing* is not the equivalent of "unerschöpfliche."

No mention is made in the translator's preface of a previous version into English by O. Glover, B.D., published in 1865. It is true that only part of the original fifth volume is contained in this work, for it begins at p. 178 of the third edition, and the final apostrophe to Christ is omitted; but the translation reads more smoothly than the present one. Mr. Glover is an admirer of Ewald to some extent, though more Evangelical than the Göttingen scholar, as is shown by his preface and the notes at the end of his version.

NOVELS OF THE WEEK.

A Struggle for Fame. By Mrs. J. H. Riddell. 3 vols. (Bentley & Son.)

Colonel and Mrs. Revel. By Laslett Lyle. 3 vols. (Tinsley Brothers.)

Grumbleby Hall. By E. Lloyd. 2 vols. (Remington & Co.)

'A STRUGGLE FOR FAME' is the story of a lady who wrote novels. She won fame twice. After her first great success she fell into the hands of an unscrupulous publisher, who somehow—it is not very clear how—contrived to ruin her style and make people believe that she had written herself out. In about seven years not only the public, but editors and publishers were tired of her, and the very names of her best books were forgotten. Subsequently she was taken up by a good editor, under whose care she achieved fame once more. At the moment of her first success her father died; when fame had come to her the second time her husband died. The lady's story is not cheerful; but if it serves to deter persons of no aptitude from writing novels it will have done good. But it is to be hoped that Mrs. Riddell takes too gloomy a view of her craft. At all events, 'George Geith,' which was written a great many years ago, is not forgotten. 'A Struggle for Fame' cannot fairly be classed among her best works. It has no plot, and it is not even a complete story of an interesting episode in one person's life. It is merely a story about novel-writing. The mysteries of printing, publishing, and writing books and reviewing them are gone into with considerable minuteness; the general effect is not pleasant and not very true to life. But the most conspicuous fault in the book is that many characters and incidents are introduced that have no bearing on what ought to have been the main thread of the narrative. The reader constantly finds himself led, as it were, up a blind alley. Even the heroine is inconsistently described. She is Irish, and her great failing is said to be the national want of application. Later on her chief characteristic is stated to be dogged perseverance. Mrs. Riddell has an unfortunate trick of letting out what is going to happen, and so of destroying the interest which might have been found in subsequent events. The story contains so many deaths that the reader might have been spared the necessity of being harrowed by them long before they occur. Mrs. Riddell's way of breaking her bad news is most depressing.

Some readers may fairly ask whether 'A Struggle for Fame' is a novel at all. Mrs. Riddell gives her views about the sort of thing which the public like and about what really constitutes a good novel. It is useless to attempt a definition. One cannot get very far in such an attempt; but the practice of great novelists, at all events, has settled that a novel is a love story, and there is no love story in 'A Struggle for Fame.'

The marriage of a young and ingenuous beauty to a *blasé* man of the world, followed by disillusion and martyrdom, is the basis of many a romance in every-day life; and Mr. Lyle has treated the subject in a fairly vigorous manner. There is much straining and an excess of high-flown sentiment in the story; the situations are often delicate, and the lapses from morality are somewhat unctuously described; but on the whole the author manages to secure his reader's attention throughout. He would have succeeded in a far higher degree if his style had been more natural and correct. The creatures of his puppet world are for ever exchanging "butterfly kisses," "refreshing themselves with mutual embraces," fascinating each other, pressing each other's hands when they had no excuse for doing so, and seeking out conservatories in which to enjoy subtle converse. Mr. Lyle's figures of speech are apt to be a little quaint. Col. Revel's faults are "glossed over with veneer"; his *penchant* for the heroine "grasps" him; the heroine herself, who has a mouth "that looks as if it had been made to shower kisses upon," and eyelashes "so long that they have been known to get entangled in her veil" is endowed when young with a temper which makes her "little pent-up naughtiness evaporate in a burst of stormy weeping." At the age of sixteen she meets Col. Revel, and her love for him "shot up beanstalk fashion, and rose to an interminable height and overshadowed and filled her entire ideal world in one night." The story would be better without its ending, but it is good enough to please the majority of novel-readers.

Mr. Lloyd's two volumes certainly possess the merit, uncommon at present, of fair value in point of quantity. It is almost impossible by wading through more than a thousand pages to attain other than a somewhat confused idea of the story of 'Grumbleby Hall,' but we gather that it is one of the Yorkshire private schools celebrated by Dickens in 'Nicholas Nickleby,' and the coarse lives and manners of the starved and beaten wretches collected at Grumbleby are described with terrible minuteness by one who professes to have himself been a victim of the Kearas or Squeers of his tale. There is a good deal of pathos in the attachment between Trelawney and the hapless Willie Wilton, whom death releases from the sufferings of his childhood; but the book, which is ostensibly modelled on Dickens, is much marred by vulgar diction and grammatical mistakes, as well as irritating from the constant straining after farce in what are meant to be the humorous portions. The Skeggses, Figginses, Grumphys, and others are coarse without being amusing, while the extraordinary prolixity of the sentences, confused as they are by constant use of "and which," "but which," "similar,"

"such," and other dangerous expressions, makes the execution unworthy even of the moderate excellence of the subject-matter.

RECENT VERSE.

The More Excellent Way: a Poem. (Macmillan & Co.)

Mary, and other Poems. By James Urquhart. (Dundee, Leng & Co.)

Bedouen Legends and other Poems. By W. St. Clair Baddeley. (Robson & Kerslake.)

Poems. By William Cleaver Wilkinson. (New York, Charles Scribner's Sons.)

Poems. By John Albee. (New York, G. P. Putnam's Sons.)

THAT 'The More Excellent Way' is the earnest expression of what has been sincerely felt is not to be doubted. The author feels keenly the troubles by which man is assailed and the mystery by which he is surrounded. Creeds are examined, but they do not solve to the writer the problems of man's life even here, far less that of his ultimate destiny. At last to the perplexed wanderer an angel appears bearing a scroll on which is emblazoned the one word "Do." In this there is real teaching, for there are many who do not know what power there is in action to "minister to a mind diseased." The angelic vision is followed by the much-used death-bed scene of complete resignation, which is here as conventionally described as it is conventionally conceived. However, the real or imaginary contemplation of it seems to have afforded some rest to the writer's troubled spirit, for thus the poem concludes:—

The widow gazed upon her lifeless child
Almost as calm as was the lovely dead:
As winter's frost doth fix the turmoil wild
Of waters into ice, so now her dread
And tumult froze in steady grief. The red
Sun sank: I felt beneath a star-lit sky,
And there came the true: I while tending at that bed
I neither thought upon the mystery,
Nor felt how difficult a thing it is to die."

Judged as a work of artistic pretension, little indeed, if anything, can be said in favour of this poem, considerations of beauty, music, occasionally almost of sense, being sacrificed to the necessity for a rhyme. Take, for example, this stanza:—

"For wings of thought my spirit spread to soar
Into the sphere of things, and sought to find—
Beyond the clouds and stars of heaven's floor,
Beyond the ages that are left behind,
Beyond the ken of sense-imprisoned mind—
Some place to rest; but void infinity
Was all she found, eternal, voiceless, blind;
Then sank, and breathed forth one despairing cry—
'Thou art the Alpha and Omega—Mystery.'"

What can possibly be worse than the italicized lines? Sometimes, as in the following, real eloquence, if not, indeed, something higher, is attained:—

"Should I, a little spark of flickering mind,
Presume in strength like yonder sun to blaze,
The night of chaos with my light to blind,
And burn primeval darkness with my rays;
When all the light of all the countless days
Since intellect first dawned upon the deep,
Has only served to show to human gaze
The darkness of an all-enfolding sleep,
Through which a glimmering dream may sometimes
seem to sweep?"

The poem is a strange mixture of sincerity, force, and feebleness.

'Mary, and other Poems,' are presumably the work of a very young writer, but they show little youthful precocity, and could not well be more feeble and painfully crude.

Without any wish to depreciate the writer's powers of versification, we should have preferred to find in Mr. Baddeley's 'Bedouen Legends and other Poems' some new light on the main story of Antares, or some new information on the great desert romance or series of romances relating to that particular hero, instead of a mere version of "portions of Terrik Hamilton's translation" from the Arabic, or of a story told by M. Caussin de Perceval. So perverse, indeed, is fame, that were we to revert to the *Journal Asiatique* for data we should find the narrative of the death of Antares applied also to the death of another warrior, "Rabiah, fils de Moukaddam." There

is a mystery about the heroes of most legends, and the great popularity of Antares does not exempt him from the rule. Syrian actors represent him on the stage, but he is no more intelligible to their audiences than are the kings, queens, and Hamlets of our strolling players to theirs, and the type of the desert chief does not exist among the so-called Arabs of an Egyptian town. It would be interesting to be told more about him in plain but instructive prose. "The name Seyid or Cid" is not, as stated, "my lord." This would be *Seyid-i* or *Cidi*, or rather, perhaps, *Satyd-i* or *Siddi*.

Mr. Wilkinson is not likely to advance the interests of American poetry. His verse is often foolish to the point of becoming comical, often feeble and sentimental, at times inflated, and yet occasionally not without some merit, as may be judged from the following:—

MINE WAS THE BLAME.

Mine was the blame—all, all that cruel blame—
Mine, mine, not ours, but only, only mine;
We knew not, thou nor I, but when he came,
Death came, great Death, Death taught me mine and thine.

He showed me thy cold hand, that clasped no more;
He showed me thy shut eyes in that eclipse;
He showed me thy fixed face, where played a before
The sweet and smile—yet frozen on thy lips.

Alone I knelt by that still shrine of clay,
Whence the fair inner light of life had fled;
I could not see within—twere vain to pay
Vows at a shrine whose gentle saint was dead!

Yet I did long to tell thee, gentle saint,
What the wise master Death was telling me;
My heart grew heavy with unexpressed complaint,
Unwonted not to turn for ease to thee.

Did I not move thee somewhat, placid clay,
Did I not move thee somewhat with my pain?
Heardst thou naught of all I yearned to say?
Oh, ears how deaf, and oh, desire how vain!

Thy look seemed gracious that was so severe;
The awe was more for that no awe was meant;
The fast pathetic eye that found no tear!
The lips relenting that did not relent!

"Thine was the blame," Death said, and touched thy hand;
"This hand," he said, "was warm when thine was cold;
See, I have closed these eyes from thy demand
Of the old looks to look no more the old."

If this poem be of maturer growth than those with which it is associated, Mr. Wilkinson may yet write verse which can be read with some satisfaction.

Mr. Albee's volume must not be confounded with those of cultivated if featureless verse which are every year becoming more common—volumes flavoured with erudition, unimpeachable as regards form, and showing so dexterously a certain poetic phraseology, easily acquired by careful reading, as to pass with some persons for works of genuine imagination, and at least far above those specimens of unmitigated trash by which none but their authors are deceived. Mr. Albee has no technical grace whatever. Many of his lines are harsh and halting, but through the best of his poems there runs a very pure vein of imaginative thought which makes them healthy and refreshing reading. The following may be taken as fairly representative of his manner:—

EROS: BIRD-CATCHER.

I remember when a boy
With what eagerness and joy
All small and large birds I pursued,
With one exciting hope imbued,
O but to catch and hold just one!
A triumph greater seemed there none.
For how they mocked me with the ease
They winged the top of highest trees;
Or stream and field the other side
Soon as my stealthy step had tried
To reach unseen their hidden perch—
Presto! they left me in the lurch.
Yet ever rose my heart within
Some feeling we were kith and kin;
For though they suffered not my hand
Their wild notes I did understand,
Which they would pour into my ear
Until I came their choir too near.
Their freedom touched me pensively,
For as bird so full free was I;
But wings to use it wanted still,
To fly not foot it up the hill.
And I was more near to nature
Than to book or fellow-creature;
Children, birds and I, together
In that wondrous, spring-time weather.
Time passed on, and I grew older;
The birds too more tame and bolder.
Yield they to my least call or charms,
Come wished or unwished to my arms.
Their plumage now is far more gay
Than in the old-time, childhood day;

Their notes are subtle, manifold,
And twice they think to once of old.
But gone is that entrancing voice
My heart once madly made rejoice,
And gone for ever the delight
In pressing after what takes flight.

The next quotation, in a lighter vein, is graceful throughout, and has a singularly happy and suggestive termination:—

MAID AND BOY.

Come, little maid, from youthful days,
And let me paint you as you stood;
Your braided hair, your coyish ways,
That would and would not when I would.
Your gown of checkered calico,
The tire of pink, I see them yet;
Your little shoes not made for show,
The clean and scalloped pantalet.
I played with you in sun and shade,
By roadside, yard, and alder streams;
With many a brake and birch we made
The woven house of fairy beams,
Wherein we lived but for a day;
A sweeter spot on newer ground
Allured us in the wooded way,
And all was new we newly found.
We knew not love, we knew not jar,
All things created but for toys;
The world a just illumined star,
And full of little girls and boys.
Nothing was small to our great eyes,
Nothing so common but we wondered;
One penny was a boundless prize
To us, and five a little hundred.
The nearest hills were mountains then,
The meadow endless where we played;
I never thought to be like men,
And always should the maid be maid.
But now I am a man become,
And you a woman grave and sweet;
And I no longer lead you home,
Or in the brook bathe your pink feet.
What have we now that 's like the past?
Our guileless hearts knew not its name;
But blest are we to know at last
That what it was, 'tis still the same.

It must be confessed that Mr. Albee's powers of poetic expression are far below his poetic insight; but where the latter quality is so strongly marked we may hope in time, if this be a first volume, for a freer and more adequate utterance. Many of the poems suggest that Mr. Albee has been a good deal imbued with Emerson's poetic method. This is not said in a spirit of detraction, for their author is no servile imitator, and between mere imitation of a greater writer and healthy subjection to his influence there is a wide difference. However, in a volume so manifestly earnest it is a pity that such a worthless triviality as 'At the Play' should have been allowed to appear. As regards laws of poetic art Mr. Albee has much to learn, and that he will ever be a proficient in complicated metres is not likely; but he may by application remedy some of those imperfections of style which at present seriously qualify the pleasure derived from coming in contact with a mind which, if scarcely profound, is fresh, sincere, and imaginative.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

Sandringham Past and Present. By Mrs. Herbert Jones. (Sampson Low & Co.)—The writing of antiquarian books seems coming into fashion among ladies, and as work to while away time is probably interesting to them and to their friends. Mrs. Jones's account of Sandringham itself occupies ten pages only. Not a word is said about the inscriptions or the parish register, but Mrs. Jones gossips about the lords of various manors which more or less run into the place, while nine pages are devoted to Queen Isabella because she was kept in ward at Castle Rising; twenty pages to Sir Cloudesley Shovell, who was born miles and miles away; and fourteen more to retelling the old fiction of the Cromwellite death council at Yarmouth, which place is at the other side of a very large county. Richard III. is exhibited "in the dead of night... with conscience awaking and showing him one after another the crimes he had committed," which may be magnificent, but is not local topography, for it is only dragged in because some one who had an interest in the manor married Lord Rivers. A curious anecdote is told of Peter Anthony

Motteux, who was another owner of the manor, and who was hung in sport by some friends and forgotten by them when they rushed off to see a procession passing in the street. He was a playwright of some little note and Mrs. Bracegirdle acted in one of his tragedies, so we need hardly say that three pages are devoted to a more or less correct account of that lady. Why Mrs. Jones omitted to give us details of the life of Mrs. Oldfield, who no doubt spoke to Motteux at some time or another, is hard to say. The one attempt at something new which the book contains—viz., the rediscovery of Pocahontas's portrait—is unluckily no discovery at all. The portrait has never been lost sight of by those who care for the antiquities of the county, e.g., the 'Norfolk Tour' of 1829 mentions it had passed into the hands of Mr. Marsham Elwyn, and the late Mr. G. A. Carthew in 1859 pointed out it was in the custody of the family in whose hands Mrs. Jones now "discovers" it. When it is possible to err the writer does so with promptitude and despatch, e.g., her account of King John leaving Lynn and of his subsequent death is short for her, but it contains four blunders. John did not leave Lynn on the 12th, he did not die eight days after he entered it, his luggage was not lost in the Welland, and he did not pay "many," but only two visits to Lynn; while "de Losingha" is a new reading for the name of a prelate about whose history more mistakes than enough have already been made. The one thing interesting in the book is the engraving of a hitherto unpublished cameo of Nelson, as to whom we need hardly say we are treated to eleven pages of biography, in which the only novelty is that "Nelson's forehead was sliced off by a ball at Aboukir"—an anecdote which strongly bears out the generally recognized idea of his marvellous pluck and vitality, for it is not every one who would have kept alive till Trafalgar under these circumstances. The new facts as to the flight and migration of the bustard will commend themselves to the ornithologist. The district of which Sandringham is the centre has peculiar interest to students of place-names, for perhaps nowhere else in England is a boundary line so clearly defined between settlers of two races. No less than twenty-five parishes, from Heacham on the north to Mintlyn on the south, defy the scrutineer learned in Danish localities to identify them, either wholly or by their root syllables, with any places in Denmark; while all round them, and indeed all over the rest of Norfolk, we find reproductions of the names of still existing Danish villages, such as Ringsted, Holme, Bjørnholm, Barner, Sahlhouse, Kjelling, Birkeholm, Snorren, Kolby, and scores of others; while hard by the double of the Danish "Len" tells us clearly enough what was the real, but never-guessed-at derivation of Lynn Regis, for centuries known as Lenn. With such inquiries as these, however, the writer does not trouble herself. Her derivations are of the type which we thought had been exploded a century ago. Fritcham to her, as to Spelman, is Felixham, because Felix the Burgundian in 631 is said (wholly without foundation), by a MS. very vaguely quoted, to have lived there; while Burnham is so named because of the cinerary urns found there, and so on.

About Yorkshire, by Mr. and Mrs. Macquoid (Chatto & Windus), possesses much of the value of a good guide-book, with little or none of the padding which makes those useful companions such painfully dull reading. To any one who wishes to wander about during these long summer days among the grey ruins and flower-strewn dales of Yorkshire, Mr. and Mrs. Macquoid's book will be a treasure. The engravings are satisfactory, and there are plenty of them—sixty-seven according to the notice with which the title-page is needlessly encumbered. The things which are shown in the illustrations are almost all of them such as intelligent people will desire to see, not merely, as is constantly

the case in books of this kind, pretty bits which might occur anywhere and are utterly devoid of local association. The authors have not overwhelmed their readers with historical remarks, and here, as in several other matters, they have a distinct advantage over many of their fellows. Norman barons, Saxon thanes, and old-world bishops and abbots are not awakened from the sleep of centuries merely for show. They make their appearance only when their connexion with some interesting Yorkshire object renders their presence reasonable. We are thankful that the names of Bowes, Rokeby, and Fitz Hugh occur so seldom. The temptation to reproduce what chroniclers and poets have said about them must have been strong when discoursing of Eglstone Abbey and Mortham Tower; but then, as the authors tell us, the generation to which we belong "does not seem to care for Scott," and it is Scott, and not any especial merits of their own, which have rendered the names of certain of the great houses of the North a sound as of music wherever the English tongue is spoken. History is not the writers' strong point; had it been so we should have been spared the information that "Wensleydale, like other parts of Yorkshire, seems to have resisted Julius Cæsar (!), and was not conquered till the coming of Agricola." Ecclesiastical matters do not always fare well with them. The Cistercians are spoken of as "black-robed" and "black-cowled," and they seem to think that the solemn dedication of churches was a new thing in the days of St. Wilfrid. The late Mr. Walbran's guide to Ripon has, we apprehend, furnished them with the account of Wilfrid's consecration of his abbey, "being mindful of the example of Solomon"; but we do not see why they should conclude that as this dedication is specially mentioned "it was evidently an innovation on the custom of those days." Pope Gregory's letter to Abbot Mellitus shows that some form for dedication of churches was used here as early as the time of St. Augustine. One pleasing feature of this book is the quantity of folk-lore which it contains. All the tales are well told. One is especially interesting. It informs us how some thieves endeavoured to rob a house by the aid of what magicians call a "hand of glory." Some part of the story is evidently true. The occurrence took place less than ninety years ago. We would fain hope that this is the last time the hand of glory was used for practical purposes in England. The kind of witchcraft employed at Nunington to kill cattle is, we fear, far from extinct. The evil person at that place bought a cow's heart and stuck it full of pins; what incantation she repeated does not seem to be recorded, but three days after the heart was buried the cow of a farmer in the parish died. So much excitement was caused thereby that the vicar of the parish preached a sermon about it the following Sunday. This is one of the commonest forms of magic, and extends into nearly every country in the world. The authors mention the pig of Roman lead which was found at Hayshaw Bank in the middle of the last century. They do not seem to have heard the story of its discovery. The tale goes that it was buried in a steep bank beneath a footpath. There was a villager who had to walk on this path every evening when he returned home from the public-house. He came home very late one bright moonlight night and assured his wife that he had seen a fairy sixpence; that in the middle of the path this sixpence shone as brightly as could be, but that as soon as he knelt down to pick it up it vanished. His wife, who seems not to have been a credulous person, made light of his tale; but so convinced was he of its truth that the next morning he went to the spot and again saw the sixpence; now, however, it was daylight and he was sober, and he soon discovered that it was a piece of lead worn bright by the feet of wayfarers. It was, in fact, one corner of the Roman pig of lead which had projected slightly above the surface.

THERE appears to be a kind of rivalry just now between some men of letters in France, who shall produce the most elaborate and elegant bibliography of a single author. M. Henri Cordier, in his bibliography of Beaumarchais (Paris, Quantin), has certainly made a fair bid for the prize. His subject, of course, has not the extent or the ambitiousness of a bibliography of Voltaire or Molière, but it is sufficient for a fair-sized volume, and it appears to be handled with great knowledge and care. Indeed (though perhaps this is heresy), the care is almost too great. A good general index is, no doubt, an almost indispensable thing for almost all books, but six special indices, under heads, are, we incline to think, more likely to puzzle and tease the reader than to assist him; however, this may be matter of opinion. Some notice should be taken of the portrait-frontispiece in heliogravure after Cochin. It is a good example, as far as portraiture goes, of the effective but rather conventional style of the time, which makes the men of letters of the eighteenth century resemble each other in a marvellous and disquieting manner. As a reproduction it is one of the best we have seen, and, but for its own ingenuous confession, would certainly deceive any one but an expert as to the process of its execution.

WE have on our table *The Life of Schiller*, by H. Düntzer, translated by P. E. Pinkerton (Macmillan),—*The Intellectual and Moral Problem of Goethe's Faust*, Parts I. and II., by A. Wysard (Trübner),—*Catechism of Shorthand*, by T. Anderson (Allen & Co.),—*English as She is Spoke*, by J. Millington (Field & Tuer),—*Original School Songs*, by J. L. Watson and G. H. Smith (Hull, Brown),—*Favourite Copy-Books*, Nos. I. to VIII. (Moffatt & Paige),—*Libraries and Readers*, by W. E. Foster (New York, Leypoldt),—*Libraries and Schools*, by S. S. Green (same publisher),—*Books and how to Use Them*, by J. C. Van Dyke (Trübner),—*A Monograph on Privately Illustrated Books*, by D. M. Tredwell (Brooklyn, Tredwell),—*Bacon, the Advancement of Learning*, edited by F. G. Selby (Bombay, Government Central Book Depot),—*Lessons for the Day*, Vol. I., by M. D. Conway, M.A. (E. W. Allen),—*Practical Notes on Etching*, by R. S. Chattock (Low),—*Handbook to the Cathedral of St. Paul*, by G. P. Bevan and J. Stainer (Griffith & Farran),—*Kingsthorpiana*, edited by J. H. Glover (Stock),—*The Gallop*, by E. L. Anderson (Edinburgh, Douglas),—*Family Register*, edited by A. G. Taunton (Allen & Co.),—*Natural Law in the Spiritual World*, by H. Drummond (Hodder & Stoughton),—*Walks in the Regions of Science and Faith*, by H. Goodwin, D.D. (Murray),—*Stellar Navigation*, by W. H. Rosser (Norrie & Wilson),—*The Life-Size Outlines of the Hands* ('Modern Press' Office),—*Principles of Health in Childhood, Manhood, and Old Age*, by L. King (Bath, Lewis),—*The Ethics of Diet*, by H. Williams (Pitman),—*Indian Snake Poisons*, by A. J. Wall (Allen & Co.),—*Transactions of the National Association for the Promotion of Social Science*, 1882 (Longmans),—*A Summary of Military Law*, by H. F. Morgan (Marcus Ward),—*Bullet and Shell*, by G. F. Williams (Trübner),—*The Amethyst*, by F. Sherlock (Gardner),—*The Bore and Pigskin Papers*, by W. Dawes (Simpkin),—*The Mexicans*, by C. E. Hooper (Remington),—*Alfred Jewsbury* (Griffith & Farran),—*Sister Agatha*, by M. J. H. (Dublin, Gill),—*More than Conquerors*, by F. Sherlock ('Home Words' Office),—*Rose Leaf and Apple Leaf*, by R. Rodd (Philadelphia, Stoddart),—*Two Fancies, and other Poems*, by W. Graham (Kegan Paul),—*Vers de Société and Parody*, by H. A. Page (F. Unwin),—*Autumn Scallows*, by E. Hopkins (Macmillan),—*The Waters of Lethe*, by L. R. Rawnsley (Cambridge, Metcalfe),—*Lady Margaret's Sorrows*, by C. Macdowall (Beer),—*The Knell of Time* (Nisbet),—*Addresses and Sermons by the late A. P. Stanley, D.D.* (Macmillan),—*Present Day Tracts*, Vol. I. (R.T.S.),—*The Three Witnesses*, by the Rev. H. T. Armfield

(Bagster),—*The Divine Fellowship* (Gardner),—*The Midnight Cry*, by E. M'Hardie (R.T.S.),—*De Paris au Japon, à travers la Sibirie*, by E. Cotteau (Hachette),—*La Vie Instinctive et la Vie de l'Esprit*, by M. Jacquinet (Paris, Plon),—*Les Littératures Populaires de toutes les Nations*, Vol. XI. (Paris, Maisonneuve),—*Alexander am Reichstage zu Worms, 1521*, by Dr. K. Jansen (Kiel, Lipsius),—*Le Peuple et l'Empire des Médes*, by A. Delattre (Trübner),—*Steinsculpturen aus Guatemala*, by A. Bastian (Berlin, Weidmann),—*La Légende d'Énée avant Virgile*, by J. A. Hild (Paris, Leroux),—and *Quæstiones de Historia Sabbati*, by G. Lotz (Williams & Norgate). Among New Editions we have *Life of Lord Wolseley*, by C. R. Low (Bentley),—*The Commercial Products of the Sea*, by P. L. Simmonds (Griffith & Farran),—*The Theatetus of Plato*, with English Notes by L. Campbell (Frowde),—*Mortality*, by M. C. Hime (Churchill),—*Molly Bawn*, by the Author of 'Phyllis' (Smith, Elder & Co.),—*On the Wing*, by M. E. Blake (Boston, U.S.A., Lee & Shepard),—*Cosmo de' Medici, and other Poems*, by R. H. Horne (Redway),—*Leaflets for the Sick and Suffering*, by the Rev. W. E. Haigh (Young),—*The Angel of Love*, by R. Y. Sturges (Provost),—and *Mechanics for Junior Students*, by W. J. Browne (Heywood).

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

ENGLISH.

- Theology.*
Crofts's (Rev. J.) *Flowers with Roots, and other Sermons and Allegories for Children*, 18mo. 2/6 cl.
Davies's (Rev. G. J.) *Homilies, Ancient and Modern: No. 4, Sermons by Rev. E. Blencowe*, 12mo. 2/6 awd.
Mac Hale's (Most Rev. J.) *Sermons and Discourses*, ed. by T. Mac Hale, 8vo. 7/6 cl.
- Poetry.*
Brittain's (F. S.) *Oscar and Esther, and other Poems*, 3/6 cl.
Mushet's (W. Boyd) *The Age of Clay, a Rhythmic Satire*, 2/6
- History and Biography.*
Roberts (Major-Gen. Sir F. S.), *a Memoir*, by C. R. Low, 18/ Sheridan, by Mrs. Oliphant, 2/6 cl. (English Men of Letters.)
- Geography and Travel.*
Republic (The) of Uruguay, its Geography, &c., cr. 8vo. 6/ cl.
- General Literature.*
Berdmore's (S.) *A Scratch Team of Essays*, from the 'Quarterly' and 'Westminster' Reviews, cr. 8vo. 7/6 cl.
Cleland's (R.) *Inchbracken, a Novel*, cr. 8vo. 6/ cl.
Collins's (M.) *Transmigration*, 12mo. 2/ bds.
Foot's (The) *Paradise, &c., as Seen in the Strange Surpassing Deep-Snow of Prof. Wesley Cobble*, 4to. 2/6 bds.
Gilbert's (W.) *The Wizard of the Mountain*, 12mo. 2/ bds.
Harte's (B.) *In the Carquinez Woods*, 12mo. 2/ bds.
Hutton's (B.) *The Fiery Cross*, cr. 8vo. 3/6 cl.
In the Olden Time, by Author of 'The Atelier du Lys', 6/ cl.
Lyle's (L.) *Colonel and Mrs. Revel*, 3 vols. cr. 8vo. 31/6 cl.
Major's (H.) *How to Earn the Merit Grant*, Part 1, Infant School, 12mo. 3/ cl.; Part 2, Girls, Boys, and Mixed Schools, 12mo. 4/ cl.
Marshall's (E.) *The Court and Cottage*, cr. 8vo. 3/6 cl.
Roscoe's (E. S.) *Rambles with a Fishing-Rod*, cr. 8vo. 4/6 cl.
Sala's (G. A.) *Quite Alone*, cr. 8vo. 2/ bds.
Staircase (A Cambridge), being *Variety Sketches by the Author of 'A Day of my Life at Eton'*, 12mo. 2/6 cl.

FOREIGN.

- Theology.*
Wellhausen (J.): *Prolegomena zur Geschichte Israels*, Vol. I, 8m.
- Archæology.*
Bonnell (E.): *Zur Alterthumskunde Russlands*, Vol. I, 10m.
Guthe (H.): *Ausgrabungen bei Jerusalem*, 8m.
- Philosophy.*
Weygoldt (G. P.): *Die Philosophie der Stoa*, 4m.
- Philology.*
Rolandelli (Das Altfranzösische), hrsg. v. Wendelin Foerster, 10m.
- Science.*
Rindfleisch (E.): *Die Elemente der Pathologie*, 7m. 60.
- General Literature.*
Karr (A.): *Dans la Lune*, 3fr. 50.
Montépin (X. de): *Le Dernier Duc d'Hallali*, 6fr.
Simon (J.): *L'Affaire Nayl*, 5fr.

'THE REAL LORD BYRON': THE DESTRUCTION OF THE 'MEMOIRS.'

MR. ABRAHAM HAYWARD has now had a fortnight of remorseful reflection on his rashness in hinting charges of untruth against me, on the strength of his notions of human consistency and his confidential relations with great people who have not confided, and have no intention of confiding, in him. He is not likely to repeat his roundabout denial of my statement that Hobhouse thought Byron a morbidly selfish being, in spite of his many generous qualities, and

deemed the 'Memoirs' "foolish documents," although they were written by a man of supreme poetical genius. It remains for me, however, to give Mr. Abraham Hayward some information that will make him repent having hastened so intemperately to discredit my account of the destruction of the foolish documents. "There is," he informs the world, "decisive evidence that he [Hobhouse] had never read the 'Memoirs.'" For an instant these confident words made me marvel what was coming. What is the decisive evidence so bravely heralded? Mr. Murray's expression of a belief "that Hobhouse never even saw the 'Memoirs,' much less read them," and the passage of a letter, written not in 1824, but in 1817, where Byron says to Murray: "It is odd enough for people so intimate, but Hobhouse and I are very sparing of our literary confidences. For example, the other day he wished to have a MS. of the third canto to read over to his brother, &c., which was refused; and I have never seen his journals nor he mine." What testimony to the point! Mr. Abraham Hayward's notions of decisive evidence are certainly curious for a barrister with a silk gown on his back! Regard being had to Hobhouse's moral quality and temper, most persons will rate his strenuous condemnation of the "foolish documents" as fairly good evidence that if he had not read the MSS. he at least was familiar with their contents. "There was, we believe," says Mr. Abraham Hayward, "no correspondence between Lord Byron and Lord Broughton on the subject of the 'Memoirs.'" As he has not seen Lady Dorchester's Byronic MSS. or Lord Wentworth's papers, the value of Mr. Abraham Hayward's belief on this matter is not obvious. It is the less obvious because I am in possession of evidence that Byron did address Hobhouse on the subject of the autobiographic memoranda. This gentleman, who affects to have special sources of information respecting matters about which he knows no more than any other man of letters, argues that Hobhouse cannot have insisted on the destruction of the 'Memoirs,' because they were not in his legal grasp: "Lord Broughton, in his capacity as executor, had no sort of control over them [the 'Memoirs'], nor any more right to insist on their destruction or to cancel the assignment than he had to annul the sale of Newstead." Who ever imagined that, in the capacity of executor, Hobhouse had a right to cancel the assignment which made the 'Memoirs' the property of Mr. Murray? Mr. Abraham Hayward must have a very low opinion of the intelligence of the readers of the *Quarterly Review* to think it needful to assure them that the executor of a man's will has no official power to rob another man of his chattels. But, far from it being true that he had no sort of right to insist on the destruction of the 'Memoirs,' the executor, who had been the poet's closest friend, and was, moreover, a personage of considerable social weight, had a very strong moral right to insist on the publisher's consent to the destruction of the writings, whose publication would have hurt the poet's reputation. Having this right he exercised it effectively. Asserting (possibly on the strength of his confidential relations with great persons who don't confide in him) that of the destroyers assembled in the Albemarle Street drawing-room, Col. Doyle and Mr. Wilmot Horton were the most zealous for the destruction of the MSS., and that Lord Broughton, whilst sanctioning the destruction by his presence, indicated a tacit disapproval of the business by declining "to take part in the operation," Mr. Hayward ventures to repeat the old statement that Lady Byron was the person chiefly accountable for the conflagration that reduced the papers to ashes. Of my account of the affair he says, "The whole story is contrary to probability and fact." Good! My thanks to Mr. Abraham Hayward for at least one precise statement in the midst of much vague verbiage! What is the account of which he speaks so dis-

dainfully? In one of the few passages in which he speaks accurately of my doings he says: "An entire chapter, of thirty-seven pages, of 'The Real Lord Byron' is devoted to 'The Destruction of the Memoirs,' the apparent object being to show that Lord Broughton was mainly answerable for the act, and that a sound discretion was exercised in destroying them." My case is that the Hon. Mrs. Leigh was in her first grief at the news of her brother's death when Hobhouse called upon her, spoke to her of the 'Memoirs,' and told her that the foolish documents must be destroyed at any cost; that he caused Mrs. Leigh to take his view of the matter; that he carried his point in spite of the strong opposition of Moore, Murray, and Wilmot Horton. My words are: "Hence on Sunday, the 16th of May, Murray was protesting against the destruction, Moore was protesting against the destruction, and Wilmot Horton (till Mrs. Leigh induced him to consent to it) was protesting against the destruction. On the other hand, Hobhouse and Mrs. Leigh were resolute for the destruction; Mrs. Leigh's attitude being, as she repeatedly averred, due to Hobhouse's influence." This is my own concluding summary of the narrative which Mr. Abraham Hayward declares "contrary to probability and fact." Let me produce a witness to the truth of my words and to the rashness of the gentleman who has ventured to impugn them so authoritatively and discourteously. My witness is Mrs. Leigh. Here is her memorandum (in her own handwriting) of the matter, a memorandum not dated, but obviously drawn by the lady soon after the occurrences to which it relates:—

"LORD BYRON'S MEMOIRS.

"On the 14th of May, 1824, I received the intelligence that my Brother had breathed his last at Missolonghi on Tuesday, the 19th of April of 1824. On that day I had an interview with Mr. Hobhouse, who, in the course of our melancholy conversation, adverted to the 'Memoirs' in a tone of some anxiety, and informed me they were in the possession of Mr. Moore, and further remarked that he would see Mr. M. respecting them. On Saturday, the 15th of May, Mr. H. called again upon me, and announced that he had seen Mr. Moore, who had expressed his determination of placing the 'Memoirs' at my disposal, and added that his, Mr. H.'s, own advice was that he recommended me to put them on the fire, as a duty which I owed to the Fame and Memory of my Brother. I started at the recommendation, and expressed to Mr. H. that I felt it a very delicate interference on my part, and one which, for many reasons, and more particularly for the weight of responsibility I might incur, I shrank from. Mr. H. replied that it was absolutely necessary I should accept Mr. M.'s offer and destroy the MSS. [sic], as he would not resign it [sic] to any other person, and repeated how much my Brother's fame would be involved in the Publication, and asserted, what was very conclusive with me, that my Brother had latterly expressed to Mr. H. a wish that it should not be published. Under all these circumstances I consented to receive and destroy it, on the following Monday, in the presence of those whom Mr. H. named as proper witnesses of the destruction. On his leaving me I expressed to the present Lord Byron (whom I immediately found in the next room) my dread and unwillingness to be the agent in the business. His reply was, 'Oh, never mind! You ought to be only too happy to have the power of destroying them.' Thus encouraged, I prepared my mind for the performance of what I considered a painful and embarrassing duty to the Memory of my Brother. But it must be observed that he had never to me on any one occasion alluded to the existence even of the 'Memoirs'! that I never had read or heard one single line or word of them. Nor did I know more than that some Memoirs did exist, that there had been some pecuniary transactions respecting them between Messrs. Moore and Murray, and that I had once or twice heard in a roundabout manner of some passage or subject said to be alluded to or mentioned in them.

"On Sunday, the 16th May (the day after my last interview with Mr. Hobhouse), Mr. Wilmot Horton called upon me, stating he came to me from Mr. Murray respecting the 'Memoirs,' and stating also they were the property of Mr. Murray, who, as well as Mr. Moore, protested against their destruction, though most willing to resign them to me. I could not but feel and express the greatest surprise at this after what had already passed between me and Mr. Hob-

house, which I related to Mr. W. H., and said that seeing clearly there was some mistake or misunderstanding between Mr. Moore and Mr. Murray as to the property, I must decline—and indeed I had much rather decline—having to do with the business. Mr. W. H. replied that I must have to do with it, for neither would resign the MSS. to anybody but me! but he (Mr. W. H.) did also protest against the destruction of it, and proposed that it should be sealed up and deposited at his Bankers', and that in due time a selection should be made of the unexceptionable portion of it for publication, and the rest should be destroyed or omitted. I certainly dissented to the whole of this proposal, and remarked upon the difficulty of making such selections, and declared that if I had any concern at all (which I by no means desired to have in the business) that [sic] the MSS. should be, according to the advice of Mr. Hobhouse, destroyed, that I considered Mr. H. my brother's most intimate and confidential friend, and that his having expressed to Mr. H. a desire that the MSS. should not be published was in my mind conclusive.

"Mr. W. H., therefore, left me with the understanding that the destruction should take place on the Monday morning, but protested against the MSS. should [sic] be even brought into my House!!! which was an infinite relief to my mind. Of what occurred after this, I only heard that the MSS. was destroyed on Monday, the 17th May, at Mr. Murray's, in the presence of Mr. Hobhouse, Mr. Wilmot Horton, Colonel Doyle, Mr. Luttrell, Mr. Moore, and Mr. Murray; that much dispute and confusion had taken place during the transaction respecting the property of the 'Memoirs,' whether it was with Mr. Moore or Mr. Murray, each of those gentlemen claiming it, and Mr. Murray's clerk having mislaid the Legal Document, which was not found till after the destruction; and that Mr. Murray had been obliged by the Parties present to receive back from Mr. Moore 2,000*l.*, the sum which had originally passed between them as the purchase-money, Mr. Murray protesting against so doing on the plea that the MSS. was, *bonâ fide*, his property, which was presently found to be correct by the production of the Legal Agreement."

This is Mrs. Leigh's account of the destruction of the writings which Hobhouse designated "foolish documents," a description Mr. Hayward was pleased to attribute to my inventiveness. What does Mr. Hayward say of this account in relation to his series of comically erroneous statements? What does he think of it in relation to his assertion that my "whole story" of the destruction is "contrary to probability and fact"? Mr. Abraham Hayward avers that Hobhouse was not the first to demand the destruction; Mrs. Leigh bears testimony that her brother's autobiography was burnt because his executor and closest friend had determined that it should be burnt. Mr. Abraham Hayward insists that in consenting to the conflagration Mrs. Leigh and Hobhouse merely sanctioned a proceeding they cannot have cordially approved; Mrs. Leigh bears evidence that she and Hobhouse insisted on the destruction, though Moore, Murray, and Wilmot Horton joined in pleading for the preservation of the MSS., and that she, after a brief passage of irresolution, insisted on the destruction because Hobhouse's will was conclusive with her. Mr. Abraham Hayward urges that as Hobhouse had not read or even seen the 'Memoirs' he cannot have regarded them with disapproval as a budget of foolish documents whose publication would darken his friend's reputation; Mrs. Leigh is witness that Hobhouse knew enough of their contents to tell her she "must put them on the fire, as a duty which she owed to the fame and memory of her brother." Mr. Abraham Hayward declares it absurd to suppose that Hobhouse urged Mrs. Leigh to destroy the writings out of deference to her brother's intention respecting them; on the other hand, Mrs. Leigh bears testimony that Hobhouse urged her on this very ground to do his bidding. Mr. Abraham Hayward contends that, there having been (to the best of his belief) no correspondence between the poet and his friend on the subject of the 'Memoirs,' the executor is not likely to have known Byron's purpose respecting them; Mrs. Leigh's testimony is that Hobhouse told her that her brother had expressed a wish to him that the 'Memoirs' should not be published.

Which of the two witnesses is the more credit-worthy—Mrs. Leigh, who was a prime actor in the affair, or Mr. Abraham Hayward with his peculiar notions of evidence? I am just as right and Mr. Hayward just as wrong about the pecuniary incidents of the business as he is wrong and I am right about earlier incidents of the affair. Mr. Hayward's *Quarterly* demonstration is directed chiefly at my account of the destruction of the 'Memoirs' and my statement of Hobhouse's opinion of his friend's morbid selfishness and foolish autobiography; and he has his answer. Had Mr. Hayward selected any other parts of my book for special attack I could have answered him no less completely. My "New Views of the Poet's Life" have, for the most part, come to me from the large assemblage of unpublished evidences to which I referred in my previous letter, and I am well armed against assailants of Mr. Hayward's quality. If he smarts under the exposure he has provoked, I have not inflicted on him more annoyance than he tried to inflict on me. If I have intimated what I think of his latest contribution to critical literature, I have declined to follow his bad example of unmannerly abusiveness.

JOHN CORDY JEAFFRESON.

EUPHUISM.

Les Avants, Montreux.

I MUST plead the general dislocation of life caused by a summer wandering as an excuse for the tardiness of this reply to Mr. Lee on the subject of his criticisms of my article on Lyly in the 'Encyclopædia Britannica.' It astonished me a little that he should have thought it worth while to say so much about a very unpretending article, which, so far as the history of Euphuism was concerned, was avowedly a *résumé* of Dr. Landmann. But one is glad to be corrected, and I should not trouble you with these remarks were it not that Mr. Lee, as it seems to me, has misrepresented Dr. Landmann's views, and claimed a position which does not really belong to him, in his attempt to show that he has been the first critic to appreciate the true rôle of the earlier English Guevarists in the development of the Euphuistic style. For myself, the limits of space in the 'Encyclopædia' were strict, and my business was rather with Lyly than with the history of Guevarism in England. All that seemed to me necessary was to quote Berners as the first introducer of the new style into English prose, to describe his popularity, and for "certain other translations" from Guevara to refer the reader to "the full account" given by Dr. Landmann, not in his English sketch of the matter for the New Shakespeare Society, which Mr. Lee quotes, but in his much more detailed German pamphlet. As to the translation by North, considering it was the amplified edition of it, published in 1568, which undoubtedly influenced Lyly most, it was right, I think, that this particular book should occupy the chief place in a sketch of the origin of "Euphuism." But Dr. Landmann, whose object it was to enter fully into the whole subject, gives Berners and Bryan every atom of the place which belongs to them in the history of Guevarism. Nothing could more accurately describe the course of affairs than passages like the following, to quote only two out of many:—

"From the year 1533 onwards, this style penetrates English prose, in the first place through Bourchier. His nephew, Sir Francis Bryan—known from 'Tottel's Miscellany'—translated about the same time Guevara's book, 'Menosprecio de Corte y Alabanza de Aldea.' These courtiers of Henry VIII., most of whom were familiar with foreign tongues and literatures, and nearly all of whom were acquainted with the Court of Charles V., urged by the desire to accomplish in English what Guevara had done in Spanish, exercised an extraordinary influence on the rhetorical development of the language. They introduced this rhetorical style into the

language, and from that time forth it became dominant in all the prose which did not specially treat of theological or historical subjects, but which only aimed at being entertaining and at showing artistic mastery of the language of the day, until the strictest imitation and the highest perfection was reached in Euphuism."

Again:—

"Lyly, however, not only imitated the contents of the Spanish romance, but also the 'culto estilo' of Don Antonio de Guevara, which had found a welcome in England ever since the time of Henry VIII., and which had been most closely rendered into English by North's translation. One can easily see that this influence of Guevarism on English prose must have been very strong and lasting, when one considers that at three distinct periods English writers, by translation and imitation, successfully attempted to make their countrymen acquainted with the substance and the language of Guevara's works. First Bouchier, Bryan, and Elyot; later on North, Thymme Hellowes, and Fenton; and finally George Pettie and Lyly—the last two of whom imitated his style most closely, but also exaggerated it most ruthlessly."

It seems to me that Mr. Lee has not read Dr. Landmann's pamphlet with the attention he has bestowed on the English summary of it, or he would have seen that the "inaccuracies" for which he makes me personally responsible are part of my debt to the German scholar. Dr. Landmann gives the dates of twelve editions before 1560. On looking into the matter I, like Mr. Lee, can only discover nine. Has Dr. Landmann confounded some of the early French translations with the English which stand next to them in the British Museum Catalogue? As to the date of the execution of the Berners translation of the 'Golden Boke,' the facts are these: Lord Berners—unless Mr. Lee has some quite fresh information, in which case I must plead ignorance—died on March 16th, 1352. The colophon of one edition, the earliest, of the 'Golden Boke' says it was "ended at Caleis the tenth daie of Marche in the year of the reigne of our sovereigne Lord Kyng Henry the Eigthte, the xxiii." That of the second edition, of which there is a copy at Lambeth, has, according to Maitland's Catalogue, "in the year of the reigne, &c., the xxiii."—apparently a correction of the first date. Henry VIII. came to the throne April 22nd, 1509, therefore March 10th of his twenty-fourth year would be March 10th, 1533—a date which Mr. Lee accepts, but which seems to me to make the translation finished nearly a year after the translator's death. Evidently the date of the second edition, March 10th, 1532, is the correct one for the conclusion of the translation. But the bulk of it must have been executed in or about the preceding year, 1531. MARY A. WARD.

THE SHAPIRA MS. OF DEUTERONOMY.

HEREWITH I give the beginning of Deuteronomy as exhibited in the fragments. The other portions will follow in regular order.

אלה הדברים אשר דבר משה על פי יהוה אל כל בני ישראל במדבר בעבר הירדן בערבה. אלהם אלהנו דבר אלנו בחרב לאמר. רב לכם שבת בהר הזה פנו וסעו לכם ובאו הר האמרי ואל כל שכנו בערבה בהר ובשפלה ובחף הים. ונסע מחרב ונלך את כל המדבר הגדל והנרא הזה אשר ראיתם ונבא עד קדש ברנע ואמר אלכם באתם היום עד הר האמרי עיו ורשו את הארץ כאשר דבר. אבתם לעלת ותרננו ותאמרו בשנא. . . . לאברנו וינאף

אלהם וישבע לאמר ה' אני כי כל העם הראם את אתני ואת מפתני אשר עשיתי זה עשר פעמים. . . . לא. . . . לא. שמעו בקלי אם יראו את הארץ הטבה אשר נשבעתי לתת לאבתהם. בלתי מפנם וכלב בן יפנה ויהשע בן נן העמד לפניך המה יבאו שמה ולהם אתננה. ואתם פנו לכם וסעו המדבר דרך ים סף עד תם כל הדר אנשי המרבה מקרב המחנה ותשבו בקדש ברנע עד תמו אנשי המרבה למת מקרב המחנה. [א]תם עברם היום את נבל בני עשו היושבם [בש]עיר לא [תצו]ם ולא תתגר במ מלחמה כי לא אתן מארצם לכם ירשה. כי לבני עשו נתתה ירשה. החרם מעלם ישיבה בה ובני עשו ירשם וישבו תחתם. ונפן ונעבר את מדבר מאב. ויאמר אלהם אלי אתם עברם היום את נבל מאב לא תצרום ולא תתגר במ מלחמה כי לא אתן מארצם לכם ירשה כי לבני לש נתתי עד ירשה. רפאם מעלם ישבו בה והמאבם יקראו להם אמם וישמדם אלהם וישבו תחתם. ונפן ונעבר את נחל זרד ויאמר אלהם אלי לאמר קמו ועברו את נחל ארנן היום החלתי לתת לפניך את סיחן מלך חשבון האמרי ואת ארצו. ונצא לקראת סיחן יהצה ונכה עד לא השאר לו שרד ונלכד את כל עירו מערער אשר על ששת נחל ארנן עד הגלעד ועד נחל יבק הכל נתן אלהם אלהנו לפנינו. ונפן ונעבר דרך נחל יבק ויאמר אלהם אלי לאמר אתם עברם היום את נבל ארץ בני עמון לא תצרום ולא תתגר במ מלחמה כי לבני לש נתתי ארץ בני עמון ירשה. רפאם מעלם ישבו בה והעמנם יקראו להם עוממם ויש[ב]ם [ד]ם אלהם מפנהם וישבו תחתם.

"These be the words which Moses spake according to the mouth of Jehovah unto all the children of Israel in the wilderness beyond the Jordan in the plain. God our God spake unto us in Horeb, saying, Ye have dwelt long enough in this mount. Turn you and take your journey and go to the mount of the Amorites, and unto all the places nigh thereunto, in the plain, in the hills, and in the vale and by the seaside. And when we departed from Horeb we went through all that great and terrible wilderness, which ye saw; and we came to Kadesh-Barnea. And I said unto you, Ye are come this day unto the mountain of the Amorites. Go ye up and possess ye the land, as said [unto thee the God of thy fathers]. [Notwithstanding] ye would [not] go up. And ye murmured and said, Because [God] hated us. . . . to cause us to perish. And God was angry [and aware] saying, As I live, surely all the people that saw my wonders and my signs which I have done these ten times. . . . not. . . . they have not hearkened unto my voice, they shall not see that good land which I swear to give unto their fathers, save your children and Caleb the son of Jephunneh and Joshua the son of Nun which standeth before thee, they shall go in thither, and unto them will I give it. But as for you, turn you and

take your journey into the wilderness by the way of the Red Sea, until all the generation of the men of rebellion shall be wasted out from among the host. [And they abode] in Kadesh-Barnea until the men of rebellion were wasted out by death from among the host. . . . Ye are to pass over this day the coast of the children of Esau, which dwell in Seir. Thou shalt not distress them, nor meddle with them in war, for I will not give you of their land any possession, because I have given it unto the children of Esau for a possession. The Horim from of old dwelt therein, and the children of Esau succeeded them, and dwelt in their stead. And we turned and passed the wilderness of Moab. And God said unto me, Ye shall pass over this day the coast of Moab, ye shall not distress them, nor meddle with them in war, for I will not give you of their land any possession, because I have given unto the children of Lot the city for a possession. The giants dwelt therein from of old and the Moabites called them Amin, but God destroyed them, and they dwelt in their stead. And we turned and passed the brook Zered. And God said unto me [saying], Rise ye up and pass over the river Arnon. This day will I begin to deliver to thy face Sihon the Amorite, King of Heshbon, and his land. And we went forth against Sihon to Jahaz, and we smote him till we left him none to remain. And we took all his cities from Aroer, which is by the brink of the river Arnon, unto Gilead and unto the brook Jabbok. God our God delivered all unto us. Then we turned and went up the way of the brook Jabbok. And God said unto me, saying, Ye are to pass this day the coast of the land of the children of Ammon. Ye shall not distress them nor meddle with them in war, because I have given unto the children of Lot the land of the children of Ammon for a possession. The giants dwelt therein from of old, and the Ammonites called them Azam-zummim, but God destroyed them before them, and they dwelt in their stead."

I have only to remark:—

1. That the writing, with the exception of the Decalogue, is continuous, and that the division of it into separate words is my own.

2. The points after certain sentences (e.g., lines 3, 4, &c.), which are a kind of versicular division, are in the MS.

3. In the original, when a word could not be got into the line it is divided, and part of it stands at the end of the line and the other part begins the next line, as is the case in the inscription on the Moabite Stone.

In the previous article the point after ונפן, "person," has by mistake been joined to it, and thus made it a suffix, which must be corrected.

I have also to remark that instead of saying that the phrase אלהם אלהך, "God, thy God," does not occur in the Bible, I should have said "not in the Pentateuch," since this phrase occurs twice in the Psalms (xlv. 8; l. 7).

CHRISTIAN D. GINSBURG.

BYRON LETTERS.

As the interest always felt in Lord Byron's life has been much increased by recent publications, we print to-day a series of letters, which throw new light on various portions of his career, and on Lady Byron's relations to him and Mrs. Leigh. We think that the time has come when the scandalous legends that have sullied the fair fame of the poet, his wife, and his sister should be finally dissipated; and in the belief that no one can rise from the perusal of these letters without feeling that the stories long current are baseless, we print the correspondence that follows. The opening set of letters passed between Lady Byron and Mrs. Leigh, and extend from the time of their first acquaintance till Lady Byron's separation from her husband; next comes a letter from Lady Byron to her husband, written after she had left him; and then Lord Byron's final letter to her. This is followed by two letters addressed

by Mrs. Leigh to Mr. Wilmot Horton during the period when the separation between Lord Byron and his wife was imminent. These are followed by letters addressed by Lady Byron to the Hon. Mrs. G. Lamb, containing remarks on her husband's character and on Lord Melbourne. Next come the letters that passed between Lady Byron and her sister-in-law regarding the appointment of a trustee for the latter. The concluding letters are those which passed between Lady Byron and Mrs. Leigh before and after their interview at Reigate in 1851. Some of these letters are preserved at the British Museum, and of them a few were printed four years ago by Mr. E. M. Thompson, the Keeper of the Manuscripts; but the most important are not in the Museum, and have not been published before.

Miss Milbanke to Mrs. Leigh.

Seaham, October 16 [1814].

MY DEAR MADAM,—At the time when I had the gratification of receiving your very kind message I would not intrude an acknowledgement, and I have since delayed it in hopes of making my letter more welcome by the information of your Nephew's arrival. As that is still deferred, will you now permit me to express my sincerest thanks for your favorable dispositions towards me? I am happy to avail myself of a double claim to your acquaintance. One I need not name, and cannot name with as much gratitude as I feel it,—the other is our mutual friend Miss Doyle,—through whom I have the pleasure of knowing you already so well that I wish very much to know you better. It is a wish which I hope you will be willing to indulge when I have the happiness of being your relation. I had a letter from Miss Doyle to-day, and you may be glad to know that she was well and in good spirits when it was written. She most kindly and confidently enters into my present views and feelings—indeed all those whose judgement is most to be valued most congratulate me truly on this occasion. I will not longer trouble you, but allow me to remain, with great regard and every kind wish,

Yours most sincerely,

A. I. MILBANKE.

Lady Byron to Mrs. Leigh.

Tuesday Evening (August, 1815).

DEAREST LEI,—I must tell you how lovingly B. has been talking of "dear Goose," till he had half a mind to cry—and so had I. The conversation arose from his telling the contents of a Will that he has just made—as far as I can judge, quite what he ought to make—and though you could never derive any pleasure from the possession of what he might leave, you should have satisfaction in knowing that your children will afterwards have a provision, besides what may afterwards devolve to them. The nature of this Will is such as to exclude a change from any future contingencies of family, &c.—and it appears to me very judicious. To tell you these circumstances cannot, I know, please you in any other way than as affording you a proof of his consideration for you, even when most oppressed by his own difficulties. And, dearest Augusta, believe that I know you too well to suppose what a certain person might suppose, or any thing of the kind. By-the-by, I believe she is affronted with me. Knowing that I did not voluntarily give cause I shall not break my heart. She has never called on me, and when I made her a Vis— with my Mother, was very dignified. I never told you of it, nor of my meeting with Mrs. Musters there. She asked after B.? Such a wicked-looking cat I never saw. Somebody else looked quite virtuous by the side of her. O that I were out of this horrid town, which makes me mad. The moving will be a sad business! You know I am not apt to fancy about my own salvation, but I really do feel a conviction that my health will be much injured by a continuance here. If I were in the country I believe I could regain my good looks (if I was ever blest with any) and my good spirits wonderfully. Did I tell you that B. has asked Moore and his wife to Seaham? I am very glad.

B. has said something that has gratified me much, as it showed consideration for my Mam. He said he meant to have her at Seaham (not that I should like it) during my Accouchement, because she would be so anxious at a distance. I am as apt to fancy that the sort of things which please me are to be traced more or less to you, as that those which pain me come from another quarter,—and I always feel as if I had more reasons to love you than I can exactly know. But reasons are not necessary to make me do so, as I cannot say that you owe much to my sense of Duty at that point.

A thing that has annoyed me since has not effaced the more pleasurable impression. This is his inten-

tion of visiting La Tante to-morrow. I do not like the inclination to go to her. Do you really think it will diminish? Whilst it exists I must in some degree suffer. I shall be much engaged in the morning, therefore do not be surprised if I cannot add any thing to this in answer to the letter I hope to receive from you to-morrow.

[Neither signed nor dated, this letter has this endorsement, in the handwriting of—: "Will. This letter was rec^d by Mrs. Leigh from Anne Isabella Lady Byron in 1815 (the will alluded to was signed July 29th, 1815). Mrs. L. was at Six Mile Bottom, n^o Newmarket, I. L^o B., 13, Piccadilly Terrace. A. L."]

Jan. 16, 1816, Kirkby.

MY DEAREST LEI,—I am safe here—and have your letter. I hope Le Mann will write me his opinion after this interview, which must have rendered it more decided. He is right in not seeing H.

I have made the most explicit statement to my father and mother, and nothing can exceed their tender anxiety to do every thing for the sufferer. She is quite composed, though deeply affected, and able to use her judgment, which certainly is excellent when not impaired by too great indulgence of feeling. She has relieved my mind about the foreign scheme by a mode of prevention that appears likely to be effectual against any practice of H.'s, viz., that if requisite my father and Capt. B. should wait upon him, and state as their joint opinion that it would be a measure most injurious to B., after which H. dare not promote it, for his own character's sake. My father and mother agree that in every point of view it would be best for B. to come here. They say he shall be considered in everything, and that it will be impossible for him to offend or disconcert them after the knowledge of this unhappy cause. I assure you that my mother could not be more affectionate towards her own son. Has Le Mann advised the Country? It will be by means of the *heir* that it can be effected, and you will be able to touch that subject skillfully before you go, and give G. B. a hint of it, if you can. My dearest A., it is my great comfort that you are in Piccadilly. Don't restrain your communications from the idea of my Mother's inspection, for I only read passages. Tell me exactly how B. is affected by my absence. I conceive that in his morbid state of feeling he has no desire for the absent, and may feel relieved for a time, as Le Mann expected. Make him to write to me if you can, because any manual exertion is good for him, since his active habits decrease with the progress of Disease,—and to employ the powers externally diminishes the mental irritability.

On the whole I am satisfied to have come here. I am sure it was right—and must tend to the advantage of all. I am very well. I shall hope to get another letter from you before the Post goes out. My Mother suggests what would be more expedient about the Laudanum bottle than taking away. To fill it with three quarters of water, which won't make any observable difference, or if it should, the brown might be easily made deeper coloured.

I am obliged to send this in haste, but may be able to write again by this post.

A. I. M. B.

Kirkby: Tuesday [Jan. 17, 1816].

MY DEAREST A.,—I arrived here last night, and was not disappointed by you. You cannot know the feeling with which I receive every mark of your affection, because you will not allow, what I shall always feel, that I have much to repair in my conduct towards you, for having ever pained you by mistaking your kindness after such an experience of it. No: if all the World had told me you were doing me an injury, I ought not to have believed it. My chief feeling, therefore, in relation to you and myself must be that I have wronged you, and that you have never wronged me. You will wish to contradict this, but my impression is not to be changed, so it is useless to say more of it than that it makes me feel I have no claim to what you give.

My looks have disappointed my mother. But you have little to answer for in regard to them. My mind is altogether so overstrained and my body so weak in comparison, that if it were not one thing, it would be another. I think much worse of my prospects of health than I usually avow. When I tell you that there are seldom two hours in the day when my head is not burning, you will conceive there must be a perpetual waste of constitution. I sometimes feel as if this would not go on long, but it is not one of the subjects of my anxiety,—at least when it does not make others anxious:—and, dearest A., do not wish anything for me, except that I may fulfil my duties whilst I am amongst them—and render me more thankful in performing them by the comfort of being dear to one who feels for me as you do.

[No date to this letter but "Kirkby: Tuesday," the date "Jan. 16, 1816," in pencil, having been put in at the British Museum, where this letter is preserved.]

K. M., Jan. 18, 1816.

MY OWN DEAREST LEI,—You will think my silence very strange, but you know not how I am bewildered, and afraid of writing just the reverse of what I mean. It seems the Malady is by no means more confirmed, and I conceive that it does not exist more strongly than at many former periods. This is melancholy for those to whom he is dear, for it does not render the case more hopeful, though it suspends the melancholy termination.

Do you remember he said I was to nurse till February 10th? I think it is his intention about that time to join me *pour des raisons*, and to go abroad as soon as there is a probability of having attained the object in view. I think that if conscious of the Disease he may have a design in admitting Le Mann, before whom he is able to controul himself, and thinks he will bear witness to his Sanity. The fact of the Pistol is striking. Such apprehensions are on the very verge of derangement, and there is but little difference between such an intention and its execution.

I am rather glad of my Mother's going to town. Anything is better for the anxious than to be stationary. I hope she will be as kind and reasonable with you as she has been with me. If she should be otherwise, you will know that it is more from her state of health than from any want of heart. Having placed myself at present under the protection of my parents, it is, of course, my duty to allow them to take such measures as they deem requisite for my welfare, provided they are not such as can injure others. My father is urgent that I should have some confidential advice, which I believe my mother will be able to procure. Knowing your anxiety for me, I do not withhold the knowledge of this intention.

The child is well, but you will hear of it from him. God bless you.

I enclose two letters; one you will send if you approve. I meant first to send it from hence, which will account for the beginning.

I also write a few lines if you should wish to have a note for B.'s inspection. I am anxious to hear of G. B.'s success. Ever Thine, A. I. M. B.

To the Hon. Mrs. Leigh, 13, Piccadilly Terrace.

[At this time Lady Byron sometimes signed A. I. M. B., but usually A. I. B.]

Kirkby Mallory.

I have had worse than my usual waking to-day, Augusta. I am not fit to have the management of myself, nor to be left alone. But Heaven will take care of me. I have not deserved to lose its protection. And perhaps all this must have been its mercy.

I have been endeavouring to work off some of my agonies, and have addressed them to B. in the enclosed, which I wish you to read attentively..... God bless you and him.

The child is very well, and begins to notice. [Tell B. (if you think fit) that I am unwell, but not seriously:—words erased.].....No, I won't send the enclosed to-day.

[Neither signed nor dated.]

Kirkby, Jan. 19, 1816.

DEAREST GUS,—I was in a state of I know not what yesterday, and could not write to you, nor shall I say much to-day. But you will want to know how I am. Well enough as the World goes, and I mean to break my neck upon my old horse, which is here. I am waiting with some anxiety for the day's post, and really cannot say more. Pray forgive my taciturnity, which may come soon to the same degree as B.'s. Let me hear of his health.

Ever thine, A. I. B.

Jan. 23, 1816.

DEAREST A.,—I know you feel for me as I do for you, and perhaps I am better understood than you think. You have been ever since I knew you my best comforter, and will so remain, unless you grow tired of the office, which may well be. You cannot think how severe my father is—much more than my mother. The facts you last relate tend very much to the point I wish to have established. It is impossible for a true friend not to wish it.

Rushton's coming is quite unnecessary, and makes me a little suspicious. I shall take care what I say to him, if he comes; but if he has not set off, he had better be prevented, for William has nothing to do.

I enclose the Ticket..... Lucky I have not lost it. Have you ever acquainted Harrison that Le M. had not, on further investigation, found any cause to be alarmed for B.'s health?—as I do not understand the affection of the liver to be at all dangerous.

Your God-daughter is very well indeed, and almost makes me laugh with her laughter. Her temper is serene as possible. You have never mentioned Georgie but once, nor told me how her brains are.

Ever thine, A. I. B.

Jan. 25, 1816.
I am better, dearest A., and do not fear for my peace and preservation. You and G. B. shall have the earliest knowledge of the measures which I may positively resolve to take, unless you would rather be ignorant, on account of the embarrassment which questions might occasion before they could be truly answered. At present the less suspicion there is the better. Above all let H—n remain in ignorance. An opinion of great weight which I have just heard alarms me a little about him. But "we must tell truth and shame the Devil," in a lawyer's wig as well as any other dress.

"The thunder" to which you allude would not be so terrible. If it be disease, any strong shock will for a time restore reason, though in the end it can make no difference, and as far as a boundless and impious pride may be combined with it, reverses and humiliations would be mercies. Indulgence and success are more injurious than anything. I have neither forgotten considerations of justice or charity—and for the latter I have done much since I saw you. My own mind has been more shaken than I thought, and is sometimes in a useless state for hours. You are indeed kind and wise in giving me all details. I might have guessed them pretty nearly, but it is better to know. I cannot regret the report of derangement.

I galloped yesterday like Lady C. L., and felt something like pleasure whilst I was in danger of fracturing my scone. But I must not forget my Mamanship. The bairn is as well as possible.

Ever, dearest, thine, A. I. B.

Jan. 25 [1816].

MY DEAREST AUGUSTA.—Shall I still be your sister? I [have resigned, *erased*] must resign my right to be so considered. But I don't think that will make any difference in the kindness I have so uniformly experienced from you. I follow my Duty, and look to that peace which it alone can ensure—here or hereafter. It would have been deception and inconsistency in me to give *advice or opinion* to B. I have written to you the few lines in the envelope to be shown if you please. I am sorry, very sorry, to have occasioned you or other friends more than necessary uneasiness by the weakness of my mind during that struggle which is now past. I will not renew your anxiety in the same way. I have not heard from my mother to-day. Yesterday she wrote of you most kindly, and with the fullest sense of what you have been to me. I fear her nerves will not keep quiet much longer. If she should quarrel with you, think of it but as the misery of the moment. I know she will ever feel grateful to you in *her heart*. And it is one of the best, in spite of an irritable temper.

It is often a great comfort to me to think that the approaching event will not be felt severely. Certainly the heart will not suffer. So far from wishing to be the source of regrets, it would grieve most to think that I should be a loss. The dispositions are so anti-domestic that I hope to be remembered only as a burden. Feelings must not now be indulged; but whenever I feel at all, it will be as kindly as you could. *Independent of malady*, I do not think of the past with any spirit of resentment and scarcely with a sense of injury. God bless him.

P.S.—You must not let B. know the contents of this, as it would be disadvantageous before my father's letter.

Jan. 25.
MY DEAREST AUGUSTA.—Hereafter you shall hear from me more. I hope you are not going to leave London just yet. I am not ill.

Yours ever, A. I. N. B.

I meant to enclose—I forget what. I suppose my Mother will return to-night.

Kirkby, Feb. 14, 1816.

MY DEAREST A.,—I won't enter into explanations, but the reasons for my second letter were *meant* to be the kindest.

Now in answer to yours. Happiness no longer enters into my view. It can never be restored, and the greater or less degree of misery I must endure will depend on the *principles* of my conduct, not on its consequences. Now, independent of any advice whatever, I deem it my duty to God to act as I am acting, and I am resigned to the misfortunes that may flow from that source, since by any other course I should forfeit my peace of conscience—the only good that remains to me. No temporal advantages or privations will have the least weight. In regard to him, it is my decided opinion there will be no fatal event, and I think it a great error to regard "worldly disgrace" as a serious evil compared to some that must ensue with his character from worldly prosperity. If Pride be not expiated on earth, but indulged, who may dare to look beyond it? The lessons of Adversity may be most beneficial when they are most bitter. Not that I would voluntarily be the means of Chastisement,

but I seem to have been made so, and am doomed to participate in the suffering.

His grief and despair, which I do not doubt are of the same too worldly nature, the loss of character by the anticipation of a measure which he had long intended, only with advantages of which he is deprived in this case, touches him most sensibly. It is not for me, but for the accompanying circumstances, that he feels so deeply. All this it is in his disposition to revenge on the object, if in his power. When his revenge avowedly began as soon as I became so by marriage, and seems to have increased in force rather than diminished, what would it be now? Those who consider *his* welfare ought not to desire my return. There is nothing of which I am more certain.

The present sufferings of all may yet be repaid in blessings. Don't despair absolutely. Travel, and leave me but enough of your interest to afford you any by partaking that sorrow, which I am most unhappy to cause even thus unintentionally. You will be of my opinion hereafter, and at present your bitterest reproach would be forgiven, though Heaven knows you have considered me more than one in a thousand would have done—more than anything but my affection for one most dear to you could deserve. I must not remember these feelings.—Farewell.—God bless you—from the bottom of my heart. A. I. B.

This letter has not been seen, though sent circuitously, as I thought it better it should not be received by post.

To the Hon. Mrs. Leigh,
13, Piccadilly Terrace, London.

Kirkby: Feb. 19, 1816.

MY DEAREST A.,—I have received your very painful letter, and am truly sorry that you should be so much alarmed, though I think without a cause. On the mysterious subject of which I am ignorant, I can only say that, if the report allude to anything I know to be false, I will bear testimony to its falsehood.

With the history of the letter I was before acquainted, and, having guessed the author, had written to impose silence as to whatever might have been collected from servants or observation during the visit here. The [blotted out] has been acknowledged [erasure]. You do not know the person. I am stopped by the post.

Yours ever, A. I. B.

Kirkby: Feb. 20 [post-mark: Feb. 22, 1816].

I will take a moment's opportunity, dearest A., to say I am better, and the child quite well. Much more love.

Ever yours, A. I. B.

Lady Byron to Lord Byron.

On reconsidering your last letter to me, and your second to my father, I find some allusions which I will not leave to be answered by others, because the explanation may be less disagreeable to you from myself.

My letters of January 15th and 16th—It can be fully and clearly proved that I left your house under the persuasion of your having a complaint of so dangerous a nature that any agitation might bring on a fatal crisis. My entreaties before I quitted you that you would take medical advice, repeated in my letter of January 15th, must convince you of such an impression on my mind. My absence, if it had not been rendered necessary by other causes, was medically recommended on that ground, as removing an object of irritation. I should have acted inconsistently with my unchanged affection for you, or indeed with the common principles of humanity, by urging my wrongs at that moment. From subsequent accounts I found that these particular apprehensions which I, and others, had entertained, were groundless. Till they were ascertained to be so, it was my intention to induce you to come to this place, where, at every hazard, I would have devoted myself to the alleviation of your sufferings, and should not then have reminded you of my own, as believing you, from physical causes, not to be *accountable* for them. My parents, under the same impression communicated by me, felt the kindest anxiety to promote my wishes and your recovery, by receiving you here. Of all this my letter of January 16th is a testimony. If for these reasons (to which others were perhaps added) I did not remonstrate at the time of leaving your house, you cannot forget that I had before warned you, earnestly and affectionately, of the unhappy and irreparable consequences which must ensue from your conduct, both to yourself and me—that to those representations you had replied by a determination to be wicked, though it should break my heart.

What then had I to expect? I cannot attribute your "State of mind" to any cause so much as to the total dereliction of principle, which *since* our marriage you have professed and gloried in. Your

acknowledgements have not been accompanied by any intentions of amendment.

I have *consistently* fulfilled my duty as your wife. It was too dear to be resigned till it became hopeless. Now my resolution cannot be changed.

A. I. BYRON.

Kirkby, Feb. 13, 1816.

Lord Byron to his Wife: his last letter to her on leaving England in 1816.

More last words—not many—but such as you will attend to. I have no reason to expect an answer, neither does it import, but you will at least hear me. I have just parted from Augusta, almost the last being whom you have left me to part with. Wherever I go, and I am going far, you and I can never meet in this world, nor in the next. Let this content or atone. If any accident occurs to me, be kind to Augusta; if she is then also nothing, then to her children. You know that some time ago I made a will in favor of her and her children, because any child of ours was provided for by other and better means. This could not be prejudice to you, for we had not then differed, and even now is useless during your life by the terms of our settlement. Therefore be kind to her, for she has never spoken nor acted towards you but as your friend. And recollect that, though it may be an advantage to you to have lost a husband, it is sorrow to her to have the water now and the earth hereafter between her and her brother. It may occur to your memory that you formerly promised me thus much. I repeat it, for deep resentments have but half recollections. Do not deem this promise cancelled, for it was not a vow. I have received from Mr. Wharton a letter containing one question and two pieces of intelligence. The carriage is yours; and as it only carried us to Hainbury and London, and you to Kirkby, I hope it will yet convey you many a more propitious journey. The receipts may remain unless you find them troublesome. If so, let them be forwarded to Augusta, through whom I would also receive occasional accounts of my child. My address will be left with Mrs. Leigh. The ring is of no lapidary value, but it contains the hair of a king and an ancestor, and I wish it to be preserved to Miss Byron. With regard to a subsequent letter from Mr. Wharton, I have to observe that it is the law's delay, not mine, and when the tenor of the bond is settled return him and Mr. H. I am ready to sign. Yours truly, BYRON.

[No date.]

Mrs. Leigh to Mr. Horton.

[February] Thursday, 5 o'clock.

DEAR MR. H.,—I've not time to say more than a few words to-day, but you shall hear more from me to-morrow. Your definitive refusal is sent this morning to Lady B. Yesterday Captain B. was summoned to Mrs. Clermont. It appears to me they either wish to frighten or coax B. into an amicable arrangement. From what passed, however, *now* if they chose it, it must come into court! God alone knows the consequences. I think all you do of poor Lady B.—and, alas! of my dearest B. He is much the same as when I last wrote. This is all I've time for to-day. God bless you, dear Mr. H.

Saturday.

DEAR MR. H.,—I have heard no more, but believe Lady B. is in Town. B. heard last night from Dr. Holland to this effect, that he had been requested by Dr. Lushington, a particular friend of his, to hear him and see B. You recollect, I dare say, that he is the legal adviser on the other side. Dr. H. very properly asked B.'s will and pleasure before he consented. Permission being granted, Dr. H. is now here, and it will be too late to tell you the result. *Post hour* as usual, and no time to say more, except that I agree in all you said in your letter. It strikes me that if their pecuniary proposals are favourable he will be too happy to escape the exposure. He must be anxious, dear Mr. H. It is impossible he should not in some degree. I have no more to say.

Ever yours, A. L.

Lady Byron to the Hon. Mrs. G. Lamb.

Leamington: Nov. 11th [1818].

Your letter, my dear Mrs. Lamb, was delayed on its way to me by my absence from Kirkby. The death of Sir S. Romilly had indeed made a deep impression upon my feelings. I was indebted to him for the most friendly wishes, and possess a written testimony of his opinion respecting my claims to the guardianship of my child. But whatever support I might have derived from him under any future difficulties, I can hardly contemplate this contingent personal loss when I reflect on the immediate and calamitous consequences of the event to others—to the country.

There has been of late a cessation of open hostilities on Lord Byron's part, but I have some reason to suppose that he has been meditating a mode of attack, for which, however, it is doubtful in my

opinion if he will have sufficient courage or temerity. The hint of it was given in Beppo. I feel there is power in Truth to rouse up friends even among strangers. But I would wish that Truth to remain like sword within the sheath. My child is in every respect a comfort to me. She is healthy, intelligent and kind-hearted. I think I shall go to London and its vicinity for two or three weeks early in the next year, but shall not take Ada if I do, as the attention which she requires, particularly amongst strangers, would interfere with the object of my journey, to enjoy the society of my friends. Yet it will not be without a struggle that I shall relinquish the daily duties supplied by her opening character. I have found an attendant for her in whom I can place great confidence.

Our correspondence is not frequent, but judging from the evidence of my own feelings towards you, without any other proof, I should feel sure that what concerned my happiness would always interest you. Believe me, dearest Mrs. Lamb,

Yours most affectionately, A. I. BYRON.

I have forgotten to say that I am stronger—at least hoping to become well in time.

Hampstead: Aug. 26 [1824].

MY DEAR MRS. LAMB,—I have been wishing for some time past to write to you. Yet there are many points on which I am persuaded that without communication you will have felt for me and with me. To these it is easier to advert in conversation than by letter. I may at least say what, as my friend, you will be glad to learn, that no part of my strange and melancholy experience has left the slightest tinge of bitterness on my mind. To have seen the utter fruitlessness of an attachment to which all was sacrificed must indeed remain a source of sorrow, but in so decided a case death could hardly be said to extinguish a hope long before crushed. It is not to vain remembrances, but to the living, that my remaining powers are due, and I have a kind and open feeling for all with whom I am concerned or connected, even for some who might have acted a more just and friendly part towards me. For I attribute their conduct (according to their different circumstances) either to the illiberal prejudices of their peculiar circle, or to some private reasons for not daring to manifest their sentiments; so that I am very far from feeling as if any unkindness were designed to me, insignificant as the opinions of persons under such influences must become in my eyes.

I had a visit not long ago from Lady Westmoreland—evidently very kindly meant—but her views and mine differ. She wants to oppose the transient excitement produced by artful management on the state of opinion, and I to let it subside unobserved. Of course I shall pursue my own plan, and she may fight with unsubstantial adversaries, for as such I regard the party feelings of the moment. You well know who has really done more for the reputation of the deceased than all the partisans united, and from that reflection I find the most satisfactory feelings. But Lady W., not being aware of these parts of my conduct, may naturally wonder that I should not be more anxious for the corroboration of public opinion.

I assure you, my dear Mrs. Lamb, it will give me great pleasure to hear that you are likely to come within my nest. My father's state of health must exclude general society, and therefore diminish the inducements for visiting us to those who require variety. But I trust that you will feel gratified in giving us your company in these circumstances, and that my vicinity to London will enable you to do so. Ada's health is much improved. I shall, perhaps, take her again to the sea in winter.—Believe me, with kind regards to Mr. G. Lamb,

Ever yours affectionately,

A. I. NOEL BYRON.

Essex: Feb. 12 [].

DEAR MRS. LAMB,—There is no opinion of mine which I should wish to reserve from you, but I did not think it fair to speak from the impressions of 30 years ago, which were not favorable to L. H. I have since enquired and learned that, while his agreeable social qualities are liked by many, he is regarded as "not a man of high principle,"—and that by persons who have not themselves a standard of religious strictness. I am the more cautious in not disclosing past misconduct in those whose characters may have been known to me formerly from the same source, because in one case I have had the satisfaction of seeing a complete reform,—and if I had not kept a secret which I was by no means bound to keep, the individual might have been prevented from taking, as he now does, an honourable and useful place in society. My bitterness as to health is, I think, only the result of more skilful management, but I am happy to use these intervals of health. How long shall you be at Brighton? Perhaps I may go there for a few days when the weather is fine again.

The religious world is going on fast towards Per-

secution by the Civil Power. Sewell and Newman contend for it, and many who would formerly have talked of "Dissenters" now speak of "Heretics." One's gray hairs may yet wear the crown of Martyrdom. I am sorry that Ada has left Brighton as she would have liked to meet you.

Yours ever, A. I. N. B.

Essex: April 21 [].

DEAR MRS. LAMB,—I wished as I drove thro' Richmond yesterday that you had returned to your home, but perhaps you are best, though I am sorry to find not well, at Brighton.

My anxiety about Mr. Robertson induced me to write to Mr. Whitehouse to enquire, but I have not received any answer. I am glad such kind interest has been shown for Mr. R. There are, however, some reasons which make me think it better not to be amongst the Subscribers.

You have, of course, read Moore's Journal. It exhibits the man in a less favourable light than he had before appeared in. His ingratitude to Lord Moira, on whose bounties he had so long fed, and his feeling so much about his pecuniary interests when the news of Lord Byron's death arrived, are too much of the same character. His friends were valued by them for what they were *worth*.

As to myself I have no reason to complain. It seems to be thought that a private letter of mine ought not to have been published without my leave, and especially as the letter to which it was an answer was not presented to the reader. But I am not unwilling that my reasons (my chief one, at least, and which no longer exists) for avoiding the public discussion of my affairs should be made known. I hear that some of my letter is thought cold and hard, and no doubt it was so. After my separation it was necessary for my personal security and the interests of my child that every communication I made to Lord B. should be revised or dictated by my legal advisers, and it was no more *my own* in style than any Deed or Will drawn up by a Lawyer with my concurrence. People are not aware that an Agreement for a Separation is invalidated by any words or proceedings which look like a renewal of former ties.

According to the information I received at the time the Memoirs were burnt I had no doubt that Murray was really the loser, tho' Lord Lansdowne maintained the cause of Moore. The documents now produced, including a letter printed for private circulation by the present Murray, and written to Sir R. Wilmot Horton by old Murray, must, I think, convince any one of that fact.

Many falsehoods concerning Ada's last days and months are circulated. Pray enable me to contradict any you may hear. Some are most wicked.

Ever, dear friend, yours, A. I. N. B.

Essex: April 26th [].

DEAR MRS. LAMB,—I had some conversation with R. a year ago about a Curate. The difficulty stated by him was to find one who would not by taking an opposite course to himself neutralize his efforts or perplex the Congregation. You will say that the Chance-Curates do this; but one may counteract another—"Catch your hare first." If you can, I tell you under solemn pledge of secrecy that I will help, but on no account must he know of it,—and of course not others.

It will be painful to you to learn why I have not sent you the book. Lord L. has communicated to me through his professional friend his positive injunction neither to give away nor to appropriate any of the books which she left in my hands for those purposes,—this too after he had, thro' the same channel, consented to my doing so. The *legal* right is his, of course. It seems I am to stand quite alone. Ralph has not, however, yet been withdrawn. It would break the boy's heart; but even for his sake I will not accept nor sanction untruth. It is better that Family disunion should not be known as long as it may be mended, but I owe it to truth to tell you the reason. Yours affectionately, A. I. N. B.

Brighton: March 14, 1854.

DEAR MRS. LAMB,—Whatever you may wish or think right, Private letters will be published. Those who have a regard for the memory of the Deceased should, in my opinion, use their best judgment in securing such evidence as will place the favourable side of the character in an unequivocal light before the Public, and I think that *passages* from two of these letters may be the only proofs extant of Lord Melbourne's religious feelings and extreme tenderness and generosity, and they reflect great honor on poor Lady C. also, and are calculated to protect her memory from the Pharisees. Dr. Lushington told me the other day, when he came down to see me, that he had known far more mischief done by the destruction than by the preservation of MSS.

If I am not mistaken in my observations on V. F., he will not long be the subject of comment. There are symptoms, too, like what I have seen in Robertson

and another. He was near fainting here the other day. In such a state it is of importance not to disturb him by remonstrances, particularly if the cause of excitement be of a physical character. I am not better, but content not to be worse.

Yours, A. I. N. B.

Memorandum in Mrs. Leigh's handwriting.

In order to understand the following correspondence, it is necessary to state that Lord Byron's Trustee for the Marriage Settlement (Mr. D. Kinnaird) had (after behaving in a most extraordinary manner about a mortgage which he had himself accepted and ordered to be proceeded with) just resigned his Trust.

Mr. Kinnaird had (since 1824) constantly held out to Mrs. L. the expediency and even the importance of investing the Trust Fund on Mortgage; had engaged in several, and one in particular, previous to the one now in question, which had failed at the moment of completion, at which he expressed himself greatly aggrieved. Lady Byron had always expressed her willingness to agree to any measure of the sort, and even more than that, said she considered Mrs. L. "entitled to it" by the terms of the Settlement and Lord B.'s will, and was unfairly treated in being so many years deprived of the advantages it would afford her. The present Mortgage in negotiation was one found by Col. D'Aguiar by means of Messrs. Capron & Co., Mr. Kinnaird having urged Mrs. L. to make every enquiry for one among her friends.

On Mr. K.'s resignation Mrs. L. made it her particular request to Lady Byron to see Col. D'A., also went down to Hanger Hill for that purpose, and read to her the whole of his correspondence with Mr. K. and the statement of what had occurred; and Lady B. was also informed that Messrs. Capron had expended between Two and Three Hundred Pounds on the writings and other Preliminaries of the proposed Mortgage, and, besides this, had advanced 3,000*l.* on bills due the 10th, 15th, and 20th of January, 1830, to the Borrower, who conceived himself ill-treated by the vexatious delays, and who had already borrowed 20,000*l.* of the 35,000*l.* elsewhere, to induce him to await the completion of the business and not borrow the remaining 38,000*l.* in some other quarter.

Upon Mr. Kinnaird's resignation, it appeared, on reference to Lady B.'s Marriage Settlement, that had Lord Byron been alive the appointment would have been a joint one; in the event of the death of either party the right of appointment remained with the survivor.

Mrs. Leigh to Lady Byron.

28 Nov., 1829.

MY DEAREST A.,—I do not like to detain your servant, and was unable to answer your letter at the moment I rec'd it. As regards your nomination of Dr. L. as trustee, I have to observe that he is a perfect stranger to me; that in a matter where my own individual interests are concerned it is of the highest importance to my comfort that I should be on terms of friendly intercourse and even intimacy with the Party; and that as you are already of a Protector [?] to your interests in the person of Dr. Bland, I had not thought it unreasonable to hope that you would allow me a similar advantage in the appointment of some individual personally known to me, and in whom I could confide entirely.

Had I been consulted I should naturally have preferred a friend of my own, but as you have not considered that step [proper], I hope I may be permitted to request that in any event Mr. Capron may be named as solicitor to the trust for my Protection, as with him I can communicate on all occasions, and it is the only mark of gratitude I can confer on him for all his kindness to me during this most trying period, as well as the best proof I can afford Col. D'Aguiar of my personal regard and esteem.

Ever yours affectionately, A. L.

Sunday Morning, P.S.—Under all the circumstances I have stated, I cannot help thinking that Dr. Lushington himself would not wish to accept the Trust, and I hope it is not asking too much to request you to put him in possession of this letter before anything is finally concluded.

Lady Byron to Mrs. Leigh.

Hanger Hill, Nov. 28, 1829 [?].

DEAREST A.,—I am happy to say that Dr. Lushington is likely to accept the office of Trustee, for which his habits of despatch and decision render him particularly fitted in the present emergency. I have informed him of the stipulation to which I agreed at the suggestion of Col. D'Aguiar, viz., that Messrs. Capron & Co. should complete the business in which they have been engaged, tho' not to the exclusion of any enquiries which might be deemed necessary by the Trustees. On being made acquainted with what had passed, I could perfectly enter into the anxiety and distress which you must

have felt. Col. D'Aguilar's conduct appeared to me throughout to be manly, temperate, and courteous,—in short, that of the perfect gentleman. I cannot help wishing that the conduct of the two parties were generally known, but I feel the propriety of the suppression when I consider what might be the consequences of such a disclosure to the one who has already suffered too much.

Ever yours affectionately, A. I. N. B.

The Trustees have been named, and I don't see how they can be the subject of any request. I am much the same, and must try to be quiet,—but that need not prevent your sending my letter if necessary.

In haste, A. I. N. B.

Hanger Hill, Nov. 29 [1829].

MY DEAREST A.—Mr. Wharton, who as well as Dr. Lushington is now with me, will acquaint you with the result of the consultation, and inform you on some points respecting which you appear to have been ignorant. In haste, yours ever, A. M. B.

As I could not properly make my reply about Messrs. Capron thro' Mr. Wharton, I will observe that I do not think the interest of any parties likely to be secured by the employment of Messrs. Capron & Co. under the trust.

To Mrs. Leigh,
St. James's Palace.

Copy of a Paper given me by Mr. Wharton.

Nov. 30, 1829.

Dr. Lushington is of opinion that Lady Noel Byron must nominate a Trustee of her own selection, and that the new Trustee and Mr. Bland, the present Trustee, must be advised in all matters by Solicitors known to them, and in whom they place confidence, and certainly not in a matter relating to any Mortgage by the Solicitor for the Mortgage.

With respect to the proposed Mortgage, Dr. L. thinks that the validity of the Security and the sufficiency of the estate must be certified to the Trustees by the Solicitors and a conveyancer of their own selection, and that to require them to place their confidence in Messrs. Capron & Co., the solicitors for the Mortgage, is wholly inadmissible. With regard to the preparation of the Deeds merely, it is a question only which Solicitor's have certain emolument. But Dr. Lushington is of opinion that an increased expense w^d be occasioned by the course suggested, viz., that one Solicitor s^d prepare and another examine.

This extra expense the Trustees would not be justified in paying out of the Trust Estate.

There is another consideration. The security may be good and sufficient, but the Interest not regularly paid, the Mortgage being [in] distress. In this event litigations and difficulty w^d ensue, and Mr. Leigh w^d be the ultimate sufferer.

Mrs. Leigh to Lady Byron.

(Copy by Mrs. L.)

Dec. 10, 1829 (Ada's Birthday).

Pray be so kind as to give me some account of Ada's health and of your own, and accept my wishes for many happy (and more happy) returns of this day to you both. Yours ever affectionately,

AUG. LEIGH.

Lady Byron to Mrs. Leigh.

(Copy by Mrs. L.)

H. Hill: Dec. 11, 1829.

I thank you for your kind wishes to Ada and me. She is rather better. Am I to conclude from your silence that reflection on recent circumstances has not yet convinced you of the consideration which has been shown to your interests? Or am I rather to suppose that your mind is preoccupied by "the distracting state of affairs" to which you alluded? In the latter case can my advice or sympathy afford you any comfort? for I am always

Your faithful friend, A. I. N. B.

Mrs. Leigh to Lady Byron.

(Copy by Mrs. Leigh.)

January 12th, 1830.

It is now a month since I have heard from you. I am anxious to know that your silence has not been caused by illness and to receive some account of Ada, whose improvement I hope continues.

Ever yours affectionately, A. L.

Lady Byron to Mrs. Leigh.

Hanger Hill, Jan. 13th, 1830.

My silence is to be accounted for by your last letter in connection with the previous circumstances. You have left me but one course,—a painful one,—to adopt in order to avoid future occasions of such injurious misconstruction.

To "be kind still to Augusta" has been my constant endeavour, and you have not had the shadow of a reason for imputing any other motives to my conduct.

Ada is in a favourable state. Accounts of her health will be sent you when desired.

Ever faithfully yours,
A. I. NOEL BYRON.

Mrs. Leigh to Lady Byron.

Jan. 15, 1830.

I am extremely sorry to inflict further trouble on you, but your letter is really so unaccountable that I must request you to explain it.

Will you have the goodness to tell me what you have to object to in my "last letter in connection with the previous circumstances"? When I reflect on those circumstances I am really astonished at the term "injurious misconstructions" as applied to any feeling, or expression of my feelings, connected with them. You had the appointment of a new Trustee. You stated that Dr. Lushington was likely to accept the office. I represented to you, I hope most respectfully and properly (for I wish to do so), that the appointment, for very natural and good reasons, was not agreeable to me, and in the event of your being unmindful of such feeling on my part, I ventured to ask you at least to allow me the comfort of Mr. Capron & Co. as the channel of communication with those who were entire strangers to me. It appeared, and does appear to me, not unreasonable that I should look for some consideration of my wishes and comfort, situated as I am, and much as I have suffered; but *all was denied me!* and the result of the consultation was communicated not in an answer from yourself, explaining your motives and regretting the necessity, but by a verbal message, with a legal paper in his hand, by your solicitor,—at a moment, too, when I was literally agonized and worn out by every sort of misery and apprehension.

You may say that I received the communication with indignation. I certainly did! and how can that be wondered at?—or that I said the whole business appeared preconcerted between Mr. K. and Dr. L.? I did say all this, and some [] perhaps, for anything I know, in the state of misery I was in. But whatever I may have felt, I uttered no word of unkindness against you, although you have wounded me to the quick by this proceeding. I am not aware that I have ever been deficient either in feeling or acknowledgement of all the kindness I have received from you. If you think I have, I beg you will tell me so, as it is not fair to afford me no opportunity of justifying myself when I am unconscious of having erred.

I have used no mystery with you. What I have said, I have said openly and fairly. I repeat that I regret having to recur to this most painful subject; but you have driven me to it by accusing me of "injurious misconstructions." I have stated facts as they occurred, and feelings which were the natural and inevitable consequences of them; but which I assured you, and now again assure you, were not incompatible with the grateful sense I entertained of your former kindness.

It is needless, I hope, to repeat that I rejoice to hear of Ada's state being favourable, and that I am, and always shall be, most anxious to hear of her and of you. Ever affectionately yours, A. L.

Lady Byron to Mrs. Leigh.

(Copy by Mrs. Leigh.)

Jan. 17, 1830.

From your representations and the conclusions you draw, it is evident to me that your mind is not in a state to admit the truth. I must therefore decline any further discussion of facts which are already as well known to you as to me.

Believe me ever faithfully yours, A. I. N. B.

Mrs. Leigh to Lady Byron.

St. J. P. 19 Jan., 1830.

As it is my earnest wish to write to you in a tone of calmness and conciliation, I will not be prevented from doing so by the letter I have received from you, and which conveys not only a pang to my feelings but an impeachment of my sincerity.

You say from my representations and the conclusions I draw it is evident my mind is not in a state "to admit the truth." I answer, if my representations are incorrect (which I declare most solemnly I am not aware of), point out where I am mistaken and I shall be happy to rectify them. If my conclusions are unfounded, show me where I am wrong and I shall be delighted to withdraw them. Surely this does not savour of a mind unwilling to admit the truth or undesirous to obtain it, when all I ask is to know it, and to be governed by it entirely. When you tell me that "you decline any further discussion of facts which are already as well known to me as yourself," you more than convey an insinuation that I have wilfully misrepresented motives. I deny having done so, and I repeat that I have spoken to you openly and fairly without one word of intentional subterfuge or evasion.

My Heart is broken in every way! But with my last breath I shall acquit myself of all intentional injustice to you or want of acknowledgement of your kindness for me.

Yours ever affectionately, A. I.

Feb. 19th, 1830.

I have hoped in vain for a whole month to receive some answer to my last letter. I can no longer refrain from asking you after Ada, being always very anxious to hear of her, and particularly so now, to know that the late very severe weather has not occasioned cough, and that she is going on in her recovery as well as you could hope to expect.

Lady Byron to Mrs. Leigh.

Feb. 22, 1830.

I am happy to tell you that Ada is not at all the worse for the severe weather. She has lost the tendency to spasms, and I have just had a favourable opinion from Dr. Southey of the state of her constitution.

I have been unwilling to occasion pain or irritation by prolonging a discussion which, as I have already said, does not appear to me at all likely to produce agreement of opinion. But being so pressed for a more explicit avowal of my sentiments, I will now give them.

I am unable to reconcile the candid expressions in your last letter with the positive declaration in your former one. On December 12th you wrote, "I will not be so unjust to myself as to affect an acknowledgement with reference to late events which I cannot feel. On that subject I never can have but one opinion, and no future advantage I may ever derive from the nomination can compensate to me for the appointment itself, the manner of communicating it, or the misery, harassment, and vexation which all the measures connected with it have occasioned." This "honest expression of your wounded feelings" (as you termed it) was in answer to a letter of mine, in which, with the best intentions, I even suggested an excuse for your conduct, and offered you my advice and sympathy. In a subsequent letter you specify more particularly these imaginary offences against you.

With such contradictory evidence before me I can only be convinced that you are sincerely desirous of "rectifying your mistakes" by your giving an unqualified assent to the truth of the following assertions:—

1st. That you had no sort of right or claim to interfere in the nomination of a Trustee, nor of Solicitors, under my Marriage Settlement;

2nd. That you had no reason whatsoever to doubt that I should promote the interests of yourself and your family by every means in my power, nor to mistrust my consideration for your feelings as well as your circumstances; That my mode of proceeding at the time of the nomination could not be regarded as offensive to you in any respect, nor as calculated to excite your indignation;

3rd. That you had no reason whatsoever to suspect Dr. L. of having acted the dishonourable part which you imputed to him,—viz., that of preconcerting with Mr. D. Kinnaird a plan for obtaining the trusteeship;—also, that Dr. L. had not given you any excuse to apprehend that his conduct as Trustee would be prejudicial to your interests, or unfriendly to you personally;

4th. As for the complaint of my having made a communication of a legal nature thro' my solicitor (preceded, however, by a letter from myself), you will recollect that there was no other resource after objections which you had expressed to any transactions with Dr. L. himself,—and that you were previously on good terms with that solicitor, Mr. Wharton. Such an accusation is really too absurd.

If after full consideration you can't admit that my assertions are perfectly well-founded, I must beg you to signify your dissent by silence on the subject. Ever yours faithfully, A. I. N. B.

Mrs. Leigh to Lady Byron.

Feb. 24th, 1830.

I dissent essentially from the contents of your letter, but I will not do so "in silence," lest that silence should be misinterpreted. My answer will be included in a few words.

1st. In reply to your "assertions," I never pretended to any legal right to nominate a Trustee under your Marriage Settlement, but the absence of this right gave me only (in my opinion) an additional claim in courtesy to be considered in the nomination. I never attempted to confine your nomination to any one you did not approve. All I requested was that you would not fix upon a person who was a total stranger to me, but if you did, that you would enable me to communicate with such person directly through my own solicitors, by appointing these to act under the Trust; for proof of this I refer you to my letter of the 28th Nov.

2nd. I never doubted your disposition to promote the interests of "myself and my family by any just means,"—and even most hurt by the nomination, I never expressed such an idea.

3rd. I did regard the Nomination in question and the mode of communicating it (thru' your solicitor) as extremely unkind of you after my letter of the 28th Nov., and calculated to give me extreme pain, however upright your motives might have appeared to yourself.

4th. To that assertion I can only reply by referring you to my letter of the 15th January. I did say, in a moment of irritation, that the whole thing appeared to me preconcerted, but I do willingly and entirely acquit Dr. L. of all such intention as you would make me ascribe to him, altho' I am still unable to account for his accepting the Trust, if you put him in possession, as I requested you, of my letter.

When I say this, I beg it may be understood that I do it with a perfect sense of the acknowledgment due to his exertions in my favour since he undertook the Trusteeship.

With respect to my long letter of the 12th November, I am at a loss to see how it differs from or contradicts any part of my subsequent correspondence, still less how the words "imaginary offences" apply to the latter. Either you made the nomination in direct opposition to my earnest and respectful entreaty, and without even the form of explanation or regret for its necessity, or you did not—if the former, it is the *fact* I complained of, not an "imaginary offence" (to use your own words); if the latter, then indeed I am under a complete delusion to this hour.

It is this fact I referred to when I said "I never could have but one opinion on the subject," by which I meant the unkindness of such a nomination, &c., &c., under the circumstances stated.

It was this and this total apparent absence of all consideration for my feelings at that moment that I complained of. I was dreadfully hurt, and I expressed myself so without reserve, but I did not on that account refuse myself the hope of being reconciled, still less did I attempt to put any limits to explanation or correspondence. This has been your doing, but I trust you will not persevere in such a resolution. I can forgive, and do forgive freely, all and everything that has agonized, and I may say almost destroyed me. I can believe that you have been actuated throughout by a principle which you thought a right one, but my own self-respect will never allow me to acknowledge an obligation where none has been originally conferred, or to turn my own self-accuser by admitting imputations which my heart has uniformly disclaimed.

I am most sincerely glad to receive so good an account of Ada's health: she will ever possess my most affectionate wishes and anxiety for her welfare, however little valuable and insignificant they may appear.

Yours ever truly,

A. L.

St. James's Palace, March 1st, 1830.

I take the earliest opportunity allowed to me to offer you my very grateful thanks for the loan of 300*l.* which you kindly made to the Trevanions last March. I say the earliest, because, although informed of the circumstance in a letter from Mr. Wilmot Horton of the 15 February, I have only to-day, for reasons of which you are aware, rec'd permission from Calais to acknowledge it. I trust, therefore, that you will acquit me of ingratitude on this occasion, and believe me, for this kindness,

Your sincerely obliged

AUGUSTA LEIGH.

Lady Byron to Mrs. Leigh.

Brighton: Feb. 11, 1851.

Private.

Since the cessation of our personal intercourse you have more than once asked me to see you. If you still feel that wish I will comply with it. We may not long have it in our power, Augusta, to meet again in this life, and to do so might be the means of leaving to both of us a remembrance of deep though sad thankfulness. But this could not be the effect unless every worldly interest were absolutely excluded from our conversation, and there were the most entire and mutual truthfulness. No other expectations must be entertained by you for a moment. On any other terms I cannot see you again, unless summoned to your death-bed.

If you decline, these will be the last words of mine ever addressed to you, and as such I wish they could convey to your heart the feelings with which I write them, and am

Yours, A. I. NOEL BYRON.

Brighton, Feb. 13, 1851.

I shall hope to hear soon of your recovery, but in the mean time it may be well to say that I cannot venture into London at this season; and as I should be anxious to save you fatigue, I propose to meet you at the nearest convenient Hotel on this railway.

I would hear in *Private* whatever you might have to say to me, but should I after hearing it wish to

make any observations, you must permit me to do so in the presence of a friend who will accompany me—one who has not been in any way connected with past transactions. The interview cannot but be one of suffering to me, though, as my health is now equal to the effort, I think it right to make it.

Yours, A. I. NOEL BYRON.

The Hon. Mrs. Leigh.

Brighton: March 30th, 1851.

Your letter of consent would not have been left unanswered a single post, but I received it only yesterday Evening, after an absence of two days from Brighton.

In case you should have any personal objection to the Gentleman who would, I hope, accompany me, I will name the Rev. Frederick Robertson, of Trinity Chapel here. I must consult his convenience as to time, but it would probably be Thursday or Friday. I shall conclude from your silence that you acquiesce in this arrangement, and let you know as soon as I have communicated with him.

Yours, A. I. NOEL BYRON.

April 3rd, 1851.

I have released myself from some engagements, and can offer to meet you at Reigate on Tuesday next, under the arrangement before proposed. I wish I could lessen your share of the fatigue, but I must only hope, and do so most earnestly, that your object and mine in meeting may be fulfilled as far as God sees to be good for both.

A. I. NOEL BYRON.

Saturday.

The enclosed will show that by leaving the Brighton Terminus (do not mistake the S. Eastern for it, both being at the London Bridge) and taking a ticket for Reigate, you will arrive there at 12.45. My servant in Drab Livery holding up my card will look into all the 1st Class Carriages, and will have a Fly waiting to convey you to Reigate Town (a mile and a half from the Station), where I shall be at the White Hart.

Brighton, April 12th, 1851.

Your letter of the 10th affords the last proof that during our interview, trying and painful as it was to me, I did not for a moment forget the consideration I was bound to observe by your having trusted me unconditionally.

As I have received the communication which you have so long and anxiously desired to make—and upon which I offered no comment except "Is that All?"—I have done all in my power to contribute to your peace of mind. But I remain under the afflictive persuasion that it is not attained by such means as you have taken. Farewell.

A. I. NOEL BYRON.

Mrs. Leigh to Lady Byron.

St. J. Palace, Ap. 28, 1851.

I feel sure that you would not willingly be unjust, and therefore, after much perplexing and deep consideration, I have determined again to address you. My great wish for an interview with you arose partly from a secret desire to see you once more in this world, and still more to have the means of convincing you that accusations which I had reason to believe had been brought against me to you were unfounded, and at this, if only from the recollection of the affection that once subsisted between us, you cannot be surprised. I had not, and never implied that I had, anything to reveal to you with which you were not previously acquainted on any other subject. Nor can I at all express to you the regret I have felt ever since those words escaped you, showing that you imagined I had "encouraged a bitterness of feeling in Lord Byron towards you." I can as solemnly declare to you as if I were on my oath or on my death-bed that I never did so in any one instance, but that I invariably did the contrary. I have letters from him, and of my own to him (and returned to me after his death), which would bear out this assertion, and I am ready at this or any other moment to make the most solemn asseveration of this, in any way that you can devise. I would willingly see your friend Mr. Robertson and afford him every proof of my veracity in my power.

It was clear that he thought that I was keeping back communications that ought to be made to you, and as your confidential friend it would be a comfort to me to talk openly with him on such points as might tend to convince you of the truth of what I now say—and without which the remainder of my life will be still more unhappy than the miseries of various kinds, which surround me must inevitably make me.

I remain, &c., AUGUSTA LEIGH.

Literary Gossip.

MR. WILLIAM BLACK'S next novel will be begun in *Harper's Magazine* for January, 1884. The title of it will be 'Judith Shakspeare: her Love Affairs and other

Adventures.' The scene is for the most part at Stratford-upon-Avon, and the illustrations will be furnished by Mr. Edwin A. Abbey.

MR. SWINBURNE is writing for the *Fortnightly Review* an essay upon the last portion of 'La Légende des Siècles.'

Two of the pieces of leather which Mr. Shapira has brought over inscribed with portions of the text of Deuteronomy are being shown under glass in the King's Library. Until Dr. Ginsburg has made his report on the fragments it will be impossible to permit the examination of them by other scholars, so that the wish of the *Revue Critique* that they may be at once handed over "au contrôle d'autres savants compétents, et notamment à celui des savants Français qui, en matière d'épigraphie et de paléographie sémitiques, jouissent en Europe d'une incontestable autorité," will not be realized.

MESSRS. GEORGE ROUTLEDGE & SONS are about to issue two new volumes of miscellaneous writings by the late Ralph Waldo Emerson. These will ultimately be incorporated in the new complete edition of Mr. Emerson's writings, edited with original notes by his literary executor, which will be published in monthly volumes by the same firm.

A NOBLE folio volume, in beautiful preservation, containing the borough accounts of Plymouth from 1570 to 1658, has been recently discovered and restored to the corporation archives, whence it has been missing for upwards of a century. The manuscript includes numerous entries of great interest, and its existence was unknown when the town records were examined by Mr. Jeaffreson on behalf of the Historical Manuscripts Commission.

PREVIOUS to his departure for America on his second lecture-tour through the United States, Mr. Gerald Massey will deliver four lectures on archaic, evolutionary, and theosophic subjects, in St. George's Hall, on Sunday afternoons in September.

At the beginning of this week Dr. Ginsburg suggested to the Principal Librarian and the Keepers of Printed Books and Manuscripts that the Museum should celebrate the fourth centenary of Luther's birth by an exhibition of the numerous Lutheriana the Museum possesses. The suggestion was accepted with alacrity, and the officials at once set to work, so that the exhibition will be ready in the Grenville Library by the time these lines meet the eyes of our readers.

A GERMAN translation of Mr. Beard's Hibbert Lectures is about to be published very shortly in Berlin. It will appear at a time when the forthcoming celebration of Luther's fourth centenary is drawing attention to all relating to the Reformation.

'THE Social State of the Isle of Skye in 1882 and 1883,' a work by Mr. Alexander Mackenzie, editor of the *Celtic Magazine* and author of 'The History of the Highland Clearances' and other works on Highland history, is in the press, and will be published this month. In addition to a full account of the social state of the island during the last two years, including the trial of the Braes and Glendale crofters in Edinburgh and Inverness, the book will

contain an introductory chapter of some fifty to sixty pages, dealing with the more salient points of the proceedings of the Royal Commission of Inquiry into the grievances of the Skye crofters in May last, and with the recent publication on the Sutherland clearances by Mr. Thomas Sellar.

MESSRS. HURST & BLACKETT will shortly publish vols. iii. and iv. of 'Court Life below Stairs; or, London under the Last Georges, 1760-1830,' by Mr. J. Fitzgerald Molloy, completing the work. The same firm have in the press 'June,' by Mrs. Forrester, author of 'Viva,' &c.; and 'Pearla,' by Miss Betham-Edwards, author of 'Kitty,' &c., each in three volumes.

MISS BETHAM-EDWARDS writes:—

"The almost simultaneous publication of Miss Betham-Edwards's new stories, 'Disarmed' and 'Pearla,' is accidental. 'Pearla' was finished and accepted for *Good Words* two or three years ago. 'Disarmed,' reissued from *Harper's Weekly*, was written during 1882, each novel occupying its author a year."

UNDER the presidency of Sir J. Picton, F.S.A., the annual meeting of the Library Association will take place at the Free Library, Liverpool, on the 11th of next month, when addresses will be delivered on matters appertaining to the management of libraries and on kindred subjects.

MESSRS. TINSLEY BROTHERS will publish shortly a new novel by the author of 'The Rebecca Rioter,' entitled 'A Burglary; or, Unconscious Influence.' The same firm will publish next week 'A Noble Wife,' by Mr. John Saunders.

WE have already announced three of the articles which will appear in the first number of Messrs. Macmillan's new venture, the *English Illustrated Magazine*, which is to start in October. We may add that Mr. W. Black will contribute a tale called 'The Supernatural Experiences of Patsy Cong'; Miss Yonge will begin a novel called 'The Armourer's Prentices'; and Mr. Comyns Carr will write on Rossetti's influence on art. The frontispiece is an engraving from 'Shy,' a picture of Mr. Alma Tadema's.

MR. N. MACCOLL, late Fellow of Downing College, Cambridge, is engaged on an edition of four plays of Calderon, with introductions and explanatory notes for the use of those commencing the study of Spanish. The plays selected are 'El Principe Constante,' 'La Vida es Sueño,' 'El Alcalde de Zalamea,' and 'El Escondido y la Tapada.' The text will be based on that of Vera Tassis.

THE *Leeds Times* says that a meeting of gentlemen interested in the compilation of a history of Yorkshire was held on Monday at the Leeds Town Hall. The Mayor (Mr. E. Woodhouse) presided, and there was a fairly large attendance. The Rev. R. V. Taylor, of Melbecks, Richmond, explained the proposed scheme, the chief suggestion being the foundation of a general committee for undertaking the work. A resolution to the effect that it was desirable that a comprehensive history of Yorkshire should be undertaken was passed, and after several proposals had been made it was decided to form a committee to confer with the council of the Yorkshire Archeological Society and with other county societies, to see if any

arrangement for amalgamation could be made so as to carry out the work.

MR. J. H. STANNING writes:—

"In the notice of the 'Registers of the Parish of Leigh' (*ante*, p. 109) it is said, with reference to the entry of 'Loaro Mylles,' 'It is a wild guess to suggest that this is a form of Laura, but if it be not what is it?' The guess, I imagine, is not so wild as it may seem to be. Nothing is more common than to hear Sarah pronounced as 'Sarō,' and the *au* of Laura would have nearly the same sound. The strangeness of the spelling is accounted for by the unusualness of the name, which would not unnaturally puzzle the scribe. With regard to the other name, 'Yeamount,' a friend has suggested that it means Edmund, and to those who are acquainted with the Lancashire dialect this will be almost self-evident. I was going to add that it ought doubtless to be written Yedmont, a badly written *d* in the clerk's notes having been mistaken for an *a*; but I rather fancy the *d* was elided, as it seems to be in Yeamanson, which I take to mean Edmondson. The aspirated *e* (represented by the prefixed *y*) has not yet wholly disappeared, some old people pronouncing Edward 'Yethurt.'"

MR. B. BRIERLEY, one of the best known contributors to the Manchester press, proposes in the early spring of next year to visit the United States and Canada, where he will give public readings, and on his return to England will write an account of his travels.

A PRELIMINARY prospectus has just been issued of a history of Congleton, past and present, to be written by Mr. Robert Head, and to be published by subscription during the year 1884. It will form a demy octavo volume, containing numerous woodcut illustrations. The ancient customs and amusements, the charters and ancient relics, the rise and progress of the silk trade, and other matters of interest connected with the old Cheshire town, will be discussed in the forthcoming volume.

MR. G. DALZIEL has retired from the management of the *Pictorial World*.

It appears from the Report of the Director of Public Instruction in Madras for 1881-2, recently published, that education, especially of the higher kind, is making substantial progress in that presidency. Out of 4,902 candidates for entrance at the university and 261 for the B.A. examination, 1,739 and 144 respectively were successful. The number of English-teaching high schools for boys rose during the year from 76 to 85, and of English middle schools from 370 to 539, and the number of pupils attending primary schools from 304,409 to 364,754. Three and a half lakhs of rupees were distributed in result grants, compared with two and a half lakhs in the year before. The total expenditure on education in the presidency during the year was 3,467,509 rupees, of which 48.11 per cent. was spent on primary education.

DR. FRANKFURTER informs us that a list of *errata* in his 'Pali Grammar,' which we reviewed the other day, will be published before long.

AN *auto de fe* has taken place in Spain. It seems that an introduction to reading and arithmetic for the use of the Protestant school in Catalonia was published some years ago. The reading part of the volume consisted of the four Gospels, without note or comment. A number of copies were, for some reason or

other, dispatched to England, and the other day some 1,300 were sent back to Spain. They were, however, seized at the Custom House at Barcelona and solemnly burnt as heretical literature.

WE have been overwhelmed with letters from correspondents in Germany and England informing us that "George Taylor," the author of 'Antinous,' is not Mr. Crowe, as we stated last week, but Prof. Hausrath, of Heidelberg.

SCIENCE

The Sea Fisheries of Great Britain and Ireland. By E. W. H. Holdsworth. (Stanford.)—The publisher has opportunely put out a separate edition of this work, which originally formed part of a series of volumes on British industries. It is one which, as coming from the pen of Mr. Holdsworth, is sure to contain a quantity of useful information, and we would recommend it to those who desire to put to an intelligent use a holiday near any great fishing station. The author describes the different modes of fishing and the characters of the nets, and takes his readers around our coasts, explaining and giving statistics as to the fisheries of different localities. With regard to Ireland he has, unfortunately, to tell much the same tale as the politician and the policeman; and he is of opinion that, although at times fish are abundant on the west coast, it is almost hopeless to expect much development of its fisheries, so poor are the men and so few their opportunities of advantageously disposing of what they can manage to catch. Nowhere, perhaps, in commerce is the interdependence of several branches of activity so well seen as in the fish trade, which has been of late years commonly revolutionized in this country by the use of ice and the development of the railway system. Curiously, however, it does not seem to be possible to apply steam power to the fishing boats themselves—at any rate, its application has never yet been found to be profitable. Here is another opening, possibly, for electricity! Mr. Holdsworth appears to be one of those who look with suspicion on anything more than the most necessary regulation of the fishermen, and he instances a by-law in force in Waterford harbour which might, we should think, be very well repealed. Here trawlers exceeding ten tons are excluded from certain parts of it, and the effect is "that only those boats which can work in shoal water, where the young fish most abound, are allowed to do so; the privilege of destroying the small fry is limited to those who can do it most effectually!"

Sketches of Bird Life from Twenty Years' Observation of their Haunts and Habits. By J. E. Harting. With Illustrations by Wolf, C. Whympere, Keulemans, and Thorburn. (Allen & Co.)—In this handy octavo volume are collected the essays, embellished by engravings, of a true lover of nature. Written in a popular and agreeable style, without any of those lengthy descriptions and technicalities which so often scare the unscientific reader from works on natural history, there is a fund of information based upon keen personal experience to be found in its pages. The naturalist will enjoy the descriptions of the habits of the birds observed in many a country ramble; the lover of folklore will revel in the quaint and archaic words from which our modern names of birds and plants are shown to be derived; whilst the sportsman will turn to those later chapters which treat of the plovers, snipe, woodcock, and other waders. The description of the manner in which the woodcock carries its young, dangling in its feet, with an illustration by Wolf, will doubtless attract especial attention, and will call forth criticisms on the part of those—and they are not a few—who maintain that the young are

N° 29
convey
thighs
parent
played,
prone t
whose
snipe h
similar
other
their
danger
sandpit
lays he
pigeon
althoug
down,
operati
most i
visit t
acquire
were a
on the
We co
leaving
tiful an
so near
almost
the glu
who, w
having
cost.
can he
reader.
Text
F.R.S.
editio
not fr
Prof. I
that i
receiv
such a
presen
which
subseq
most i
and co
to man
school
practic
lines o
so mu
them
gether
the bo
to the
The tr
of fact
tediou
group
fact, v
tive.
a worl
tions i
difficu
himse
come
the au
ing wi
langua
tically
thoug
class
the m
emine
ments
of the
is ver
basis
sound
light,
shoul
tion;
ance,
But
from
struct
whom

the other
Spain.
Custom
urnt as

letters
Eng-
Taylor,"
Crowe,
usurath,

Ireland.

—The
eparate
formed
ustries.
of Mr.
tendency
ent use

so few
The
fishing
kes his
giving
allities.
nately,
on and
though
past,
pment
so few
posing
where,
nce of
as in
years
by the
railway
seem
fishing
on has
ere is

Mr.
look
most
and he
erford
very
g tan
and
can
most
ge of
who

Ob-
J. E.
C.
Allen
col-
of,
ular
those
ch so
on
tion
und
erved
folk-
ords
and
the
high
ther
in
ling
will
call
they
are

most
and he
erford
very
g tan
and
can
most
ge of
who

Ob-
J. E.
C.
Allen
col-
of,
ular
those
ch so
on
tion
und
erved
folk-
ords
and
the
high
ther
in
ling
will
call
they
are

Ob-
J. E.
C.
Allen
col-
of,
ular
those
ch so
on
tion
und
erved
folk-
ords
and
the
high
ther
in
ling
will
call
they
are

Ob-
J. E.
C.
Allen
col-
of,
ular
those
ch so
on
tion
und
erved
folk-
ords
and
the
high
ther
in
ling
will
call
they
are

Ob-
J. E.
C.
Allen
col-
of,
ular
those
ch so
on
tion
und
erved
folk-
ords
and
the
high
ther
in
ling
will
call
they
are

Ob-
J. E.
C.
Allen
col-
of,
ular
those
ch so
on
tion
und
erved
folk-
ords
and
the
high
ther
in
ling
will
call
they
are

conveyed by being clasped tightly between the thighs and pressed against the body of the parent bird. No doubt both methods are employed, but sportsmen are a dogmatic race and prone to disbelieve the accuracy of any observer whose experience differs from their own. The snipe has also been seen to carry its young in a similar manner, and it is probable that many other waders are in the habit of transporting their young, not only to protect them from danger, but when going out to feed. The green sandpiper, we know, does so, for she habitually lays her eggs in old nests of the thrush, wood-pigeon, or on the "drail" of a squirrel; but although she has been seen to bring her young down, we believe that no one has ever seen the operation of taking them up again. One of the most interesting of these sketches narrates a visit to the heronry at Wanstead Park, now acquired by the nation. Probably few Londoners were aware that herons might be observed on their nests within the sound of Bow bells. We cordially endorse the author's plea for leaving unmolested in the springtime the beautiful and combative ruff, still a regular breeder so near our shores as Holland and Denmark, but almost if not entirely banished from our fens by the gluttony of those rich and thoughtless people who, when "game" is out of season, persist in having something in its place, at no matter what cost. We must not extend our notice, but we can heartily recommend this book to the general reader.

Text-Book of Physics. By J. D. Everett, F.R.S. (Blackie & Co.)—This is a second edition, as we learn from the preface, though not from the title-page; and those who know Prof. Everett's work will be prepared to hear that it deserves the support it appears to have received. With the author's estimate of what such a book should be we fully agree: it is to present "those portions of theoretical physics which are most essential as a foundation for subsequent advances, while at the same time most fitted for exercising the learner in logical and consecutive thought.... It is not practicable to make the bulk of the boys in our public schools expert scientific manipulators; but it is practicable to ground them well in the main lines of scientific theory. The aim must be not so much to teach them many facts as to teach them rightly to connect a few great facts together." If we have any complaint to make of the book it is that it does not always carry out to the full the excellent principle here laid down. The treatment of each particular fact or group of facts is generally clear and full, without being tedious; but the connexion between the various groups is not always pointed out. The book, in fact, would be still better if it were more deductive. Of course this is a difficulty, especially in a work on physics, where most of the propositions must be assumed, not proved; but it is a difficulty which Prof. Everett specially devotes himself to overcoming. Until it has been overcome it will be difficult to accede to the wish of the author, and "place science on an equal footing with the more established studies of ancient languages and mathematics, as a means of practically training the bulk of our youth to vigorous thought." But mean time, for the numerous class who wish in any case to learn something of the main facts of physics, this work will be found eminently serviceable. One or two improvements may, perhaps, be suggested: the treatment of the laws of motion, in the section on mechanics, is very inadequate, and their importance, as the basis of the whole science, is hardly brought out; sound should surely be studied before heat and light, and the undulatory theory of the latter should have something more than a casual mention; electricity, considering its growing importance, might receive a fuller and wider discussion. But these blemishes do not seriously detract from the value of the book as a vehicle of instruction for the large and increasing class for whom it is intended.

ASTRONOMICAL NOTES.

So far as the reports have reached us it would seem that, although some fine meteors belonging to the Perseid group were seen on the night of the 10th inst., the display at the end of last week was, as in the few previous years, less abundant than it had been since 1871.

Two periodical comets are shortly expected to return to perihelion—the comet of D'Arrest, discovered at Leipzig in 1851, and afterwards found to have a period of about six years and a half; and the second periodical comet of Tempel, discovered at Marseilles in 1873, which has a period of little more than five years, and was observed a second time in the autumn of 1878. Both these comets are faint, but especially that of D'Arrest, which (as already mentioned) there is no hope of seeing on this occasion except with the largest telescopes. It was last seen in 1877.

The *Comptes Rendus* of the French Academy of Sciences for the 6th inst. contains detailed accounts of the observations of the transit of Venus on the 6th of December, which were obtained by the parties of astronomers belonging to the expeditions organized by the Academy to proceed for that purpose to stations in the West Indies, in Mexico, Florida, and in several places in South America. Successful observations were made at nearly all the stations. We have not space to describe them, but may just mention those of MM. D'Abbadie and Callandreaux at Pétionville, near Port-au-Prince, Hayti; and of Lieut. de Bernardières and his coadjutors at Cerro Negro, near San Bernardo, Chile, the state of the sky at the latter place in particular being splendid on the day of transit. The astronomers at Martinique, MM. Tisserand, Bigourdan, and Puiseux, also M. Perrotin and his party who observed in Patagonia, as well as some others, were less favoured in point of weather, the sky being clear during only a part of the transit. Nevertheless, valuable observations were obtained at all the stations, even at that of Cape Horn, where the climate gave little hope of success, owing to the continuous rains which usually prevail there at that season. Partial breaks in the clouds, however, especially at the time of egress, enabled Lieut. Courcelle-Seneuil, the chief of the party, to obtain several observations at the spot selected for the purpose, the island called Hoste, in Orange Bay, on the south-western side of Tierra del Fuego.

We have been informed that the red star noticed by M. Touvelot at the time of the total eclipse on the 6th of May was, owing to an accident, seen by him only momentarily, and will probably prove to have been one of the considerable number of fixed stars which became visible during the totality. The region around the sun was photographed to a distance of 15°, and had any intra-mercurial planet been visible, it must have appeared on the plates. In consequence of most of the European observers having remained for a time in the United States, we are, however, not yet in possession of full particulars. Nearly a quarter of a century has now elapsed since the name Vulcan was given to a body reported to have been seen on the sun's disc in March, 1859, by a non-astronomical observer, but no decisive proof of its existence or of that of any other intra-mercurial planet has yet been obtained. It appeared to us at the time injudicious and savouring too much of the old proverb about counting chickens prematurely to affix any name to the supposed planet under the circumstances. We can call to mind a similar proposal to name a supposed ultra-Neptunian planet (we cannot say the proposed name was appropriate), but it was never introduced, like Vulcan, into astronomical books.

The *Observatory* for August contains a very interesting letter on the great comet of last year from Mr. Maxwell Hall, of Kempshot, Montego Bay, Jamaica. That astronomer succeeded in carrying on his observations of that body to a

later date than any one else, the last having been made on the evening of the 6th of May, the same day when (as we mentioned last week) the comet was just seen for the last time in New Zealand, and no less than two hundred and thirty-one days after its perihelion passage. Mr. Maxwell Hall remarks that his later observations agree so well with the places calculated from the elements both of Prof. Frisby and Prof. Kreutz that there can be little doubt that the period of the comet is really a little less than 800 (Prof. Frisby's elements give 794) years. He then goes on to discuss the vexed question concerning previous comets known to have similar elements. The first of these appeared in the winter of B.C. 370, the orbit of which has been approximately determined by Dr. Hind. It made a very close approach to the sun, and is said to have separated into two portions. A very fine comet was observed in the spring of the year A.D. 1106, which Mr. Maxwell Hall thinks may have been a return of the first portion, an unrecorded appearance having perhaps taken place in A.D. 381 or 382, or about 750 years after B.C. 370. He suggests that at that return a further separation of the second portion of the comet took place, so that whereas the splendid comet of 1106 was probably its first portion, the second may perhaps be identified with two recorded in the Chinese annals as having been observed respectively in the autumn of A.D. 1131 and in the month of January, 1132. The further separation of this disintegrated portion of the original comet may have produced the appearances of 1880 and 1882, when there were thirty-two months between the perihelion passages; whilst the equally fine comet of the year 1843, like that of 1106, may have been a return of the first portion of the comet of B.C. 370. Mr. Maxwell Hall concludes his paper with the remark: "This process of disintegration is very remarkable, and would be almost incredible if we had not had the experience of Biela's comet, and if we had not seen the process going on to a certain extent in the great comet of 1882." We cannot help adding that whilst this hypothesis explains so many positive circumstances, it also explains a negative one which has long been a difficulty. If the comets of 1843 and 1880 were identical, with a period of about thirty-seven years, why have we no appearance recorded of any similar comet seen at intervals of thirty-seven years before 1843? From the observations of that year, the comet was calculated to have a period of about 376 years, which is very nearly half what has been determined as the period of the great comet of last year, and almost exactly a quarter of the interval between B.C. 370 and A.D. 1106, the comet of the latter year having been, as Mr. Maxwell Hall suggests, a return of the first portion of that of the former, related to have separated into two, and no record remaining of an appearance which may have occurred between those years.

The next meeting of the German "Astronomische Gesellschaft" will be held at Vienna from September 14th to 17th. Prof. Auwers will this year be president, and Prof. Schönfeld secretary.

THE RESULTS OF HERO WORSHIP.

32, St. George's Square, Aug. 11, 1883.

My friend the late Mr. Philip Barnes, when he founded the Royal Botanic Society in the Regent's Park, being a strong Linnean and F.L.S., was seized with the idea of holding our anniversary meeting on the birthday of Linnaeus. This is all very well for Linnaeus, but as he chose to be born in the end of August and we are limited to a fortnight from it, I have for a great number out of forty-four years gone to the Inner Circle mostly to make up a bare quorum in the middle of the day.

As the eminent members of the Council are not in town, they are unaware of the hole-and-corner gathering. To this celebration and the

want of supervision by the Fellows I attribute the stationary condition of the Society. The income stated to-day is a little behind last year, and about the same as for the two previous years. Only 200*l.* was paid off the debenture debt, and a small addition to the Winter Garden is being made by an assessment on such Fellows as chose to contribute.

I have several times brought before the other dozen Fellows attendant the desirability of amending the charter so as to have the meeting at a reasonable day and hour. This used to be resisted by the Council on the ground of the cost of an additional charter, possibly amounting to 400*l.* Now that applications can be made to the Privy Council at an expense of under 100*l.*, it appears very desirable to restore vitality to a society which may be made much more useful.

HYDE CLARKE, F.R.B.S. 1839.

ANTHROPOLOGICAL NOTES.

MR. JOHN FENTON, in the *Folk-lore Journal*, suggests to anthropologists the desirability of investigating the psychology of children, whose early conceptions of things present analogies to the beliefs of lower races. The study of the thoughts of individual children may lead to just inference respecting those of mankind in prehistoric times. Prof. Stanley Hall, in America, is making preparation for extensive inquiries into the matter, and our own Folk-lore Society has referred it to a committee.

General Pitt-Rivers, in *Archæologia*, gives an account of his excavations in 1878 at Cesar's Camp, or the Castle Hill, near Folkestone. Though possessing a general resemblance to the late Celtic camps at Mount Caburn and at Cisebury, it is believed to belong to a much later period, and, notwithstanding that it is unwalled, to be a Norman work. He suggests that it may not improbably have been thrown up, after the battle of Hastings, to command the landing place at Folkestone. The late Prof. Rolleston, upon the evidence of the bones found, confirmed the opinion that it is a camp of later date than that of Mount Caburn.

M. Jules Carret, in the *Memoirs* of the Historical and Archæological Society of Savoy, publishes some papers which have an interesting bearing on a question much debated by students of anthropometry. He finds, by the comparison of the statistics of conscripts furnished in 1811-12 by the department of Mont Blanc under the first empire with those of Savoy for 1872-79, that in every commune there is an apparent increase in the average height of the inhabitants. If this is so, it must tend to refute the opinion of Broca "that in general stature depends not either on altitude, latitude, poverty, wealth, the nature of the soil, alimentation, or any surrounding conditions, but only upon the single influence of ethnic heredity, that is, of race." M. Carret, on the contrary, thinks the increase in height to be due to the augmentation in quantity and quality of the nourishment of the population. Dr. Topinard, in the *Revue d'Anthropologie*, admits the importance of the question, but reserves a critical judgment upon it for a future occasion.

An annual "conference" has been founded by the Society of Anthropology of Paris in memory of Darwin. That for the present year was held on May 10th, when M. Mathias Duval chose for subject 'The Development of the Eye.' The *Revue* also states that MM. de Mortillet and Cartailiac, as professors in the School of Anthropology, have adopted the excellent plan of taking their pupils to examine on the spot localities where prehistoric remains have been found, the former at Abbeville and elsewhere to the north of Paris, the latter in the Pyrenees.

Eighteen adults, half from Kandy and half from Colombo, with three infants, have been exhibited at the Jardin d'Acclimatation at Paris as specimens of the Singhalese race.

NOTES FROM NAPLES.

August 5, 1883.

THE shocks of earthquake, such as they are, continue at Casamicciola, and do good service by throwing down walls in a ruined state. Some friends of mine who were there at the time of one of the shocks were in considerable danger, and were glad to escape with some soldiers at work down to the sea. On Thursday two shocks were felt, one in the morning, another in the evening, and on Friday morning another took place. It was formerly prohibited to build any houses on the island, and if any had been built they should have been very low and of wood, whereas those which were recently standing were of two or three stories. It may appear singular that the prohibition to build in Ischia was not extended to other places alike subject to earthquake, but, as Palmieri says, "there is a peculiarity about the shocks in that island which has yet to be explained." Scientific men have been investigating their character since the time of Charles III. in the middle of the last century. They do not exhibit the usual phenomena of earthquake, and have yet to be well examined, which the Professor means to do when the excitement occasioned by this deplorable disaster has calmed down. That there is violent volcanic energy at work cannot be questioned, but it does not affect those places where there are no mineral springs; thus the town of Ischia, amidst all the ruin which desolated other places, was not touched, and fugitives from Forio took shelter there. In fact, under the area which has often suffered so much there are burrows formed by boiling hot springs, emitting a variety of gases which must tell upon the thin upper crust, and it yields. The syndic of the town of Ischia, fearing that the unfounded reports about it may alarm many of his fellow citizens residing abroad, telegraphs that "Ischia has never suffered the disasters which have so repeatedly afflicted an unfortunate part of the island."

As regards Vesuvius, it presents a brilliant spectacle at night, but there is no immediate danger. Prof. Palmieri, in answer to an appeal made to him, replies by telegraph:—"Not a word is true that I have predicted a possible earthquake. For some time, undoubtedly, we have been passing through a very moderate seismic period, which, according to the opinion expressed by me in 1881, may be the occasional, though not the efficient cause of recurring disasters in Casamicciola. The seismic apparatus of the Vesuvian Observatory and that of the University present no fact deserving notice." The stream of lava may be clearly seen at night rolling down towards Bosco Reale, and, were it continuous in its course, would soon reach the level; but it is not; there are pauses, and the stream has to begin again and take a new direction. People are warned not to be alarmed by slight shocks, which occur constantly without threatening any danger.

H. W.

MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

Fri. Quekett Microscopical, 8.

Science Gossip.

THE Savilian Professorship of Geometry at Oxford, vacant by the lamented death of Mr. H. S. Smith, will be filled up in December next.

It has been decided to hand over to the British Museum the whole of the exhibits sent from the Madras Presidency to the International Fisheries Exhibition.

M. L'ABBÉ F. MOIGNO has been elected a member of the commission formed by the Institut International pour la Conservation et le Perfectionnement des Poids et Mesures. This commission is "chargée de consulter les savants de tous les pays sur la meilleure solution à donner au double problème de l'unification du premier méridien et de l'heure ou du temps." Prof. C. Piazzzi Smyth is also appointed a member.

M. NOBEL has introduced, according to the *Bulletin de la Société Scientifique et Industrielle de Marseille*, a new explosive, named by him "dynamite-gomme" or "gomme explosive." It is formed of 93 or 94 per cent. of nitroglycerine, and of 6 or 7 per cent. of soluble gun-cotton. By some artifice in the manufacture the intimate mixture of these two substances gives either a gelatinous mass or an explosive completely solidified. This gum explodes simply by contact with a flame.

MR. W. E. WARD, of Port Chester, New York, publishes in the *Journal* of the Franklin Institute for August a practical paper on 'Béton in combination with Iron as a Building Material,' especially dealing with the construction of fire-proof buildings. The best quality of Portland cement, clean beach sand, and blue limestone were used in combination with iron for constructing a building. The house was subjected to different intensities of heat, and no perceptible difference was observed in the tendency to fracture, whether exposed to a gradual or rapid heating. The results of many similar experiments establish the fact that iron beams reinforced with béton are greatly increased in strength, and that this composition affords a perfect defence against the interior destruction of buildings by fire.

MR. G. OTTO, of Darmstadt, has brought out what he calls a new combination of phosphorus and copper. We have heard of this compound for many years. Mr. Otto, however, traces the beneficial influence of phosphorus in producing homogeneity in copper castings to the expulsion of the carbonic acid from the metal, and to its preventing the absorption of oxygen from the atmosphere.

M. V. MARCANO on the 30th of July brought before the Académie des Sciences his 'Observations and Experiments on the Circulation of the Sap in Plants under the Tropics.' He considers that in intertropical vegetation the cycle of circulation is completed within a period of twenty-four hours, presenting two maxima of relative fixity, and that the inner pressure of the sap is inferior to that of the atmosphere during the dry season, but far greater during the rainy period. This he attributes mainly to the water absorbed directly by the leaves.

M. PAUL TRASENTER, of Liège, gives the production of coal in the world in 1882 as follows, in metrical tons:—Great Britain, 158,800,000; United States, 88,100,000; Germany, 65,400,000; France, 20,800,000; Belgium, 17,500,000; Austro-Hungary, 18,000,000.

FINE ARTS

'THE VALE OF TEARS.'—DORE'S LAST GREAT PICTURE, completed a few days before he died, NOW ON VIEW at the Doré Gallery, 35, New Bond Street, with 'Christ leaving the Fraternity,' 'Christ's Entry into Jerusalem,' 'The Dream of Pilate's Wife,' and his other great Pictures. From Ten to Six Daily.—Admission, 1*s*.

Every-Day Art: Short Essays on Arts and Fine. By L. F. Day. Illustrated. (Batsford.)

If anybody wants a sensible book on art as applied to every-day ornament, let him buy Mr. Day's nicely printed little volume and read it carefully from the beginning to the end. He will find it easy to follow, well arranged, and extremely concise. On points of "taste," as they are called, Mr. Day knows exactly what to say and how to say it. His explanations of what taste is, and why it is, above all things, logical and sensible, are sufficient to put an end to the nonsense which many generations have uttered on the subject, because they misapplied, if they did not misunderstand, a phrase which bears more than one interpretation. True taste is in-

disputable. It is the doctors, not the sciences, which have differences; and "De gustibus non est disputandum" is, from the artist's point of view, and according to the modern reading, unmitigated nonsense. The motto on the title-page of this book is, accordingly, "De gustibus est disputandum."

There are many pointed sayings in the book. For example, of certain manifestations of taste, we are told, "It was religion that served as a bridle to Asiatic extravagance, and made Moresque art almost too evenly excellent." Again, on the same page, Mr. Day says:—

"It would seem that the quality of taste, as revealed in the art of the past, may be the outcome either of simplicity, of submission, or of culture. Seeing that the times on which we have fallen are out of tune with simplicity, and since the sceptic spirit of the age has determined that obedience in us shall not be blind, it would seem as if modern taste must be rooted in culture."

This is very neatly put. Mr. Day hits the difference between modern idea and execution very nicely when speaking of heraldry:—

"Nowhere is the discrepancy between idea and execution more obvious than in the work of the heraldic painter of the nineteenth century. His is an art that, in the light of the present day, has a rather dried-up, mummy-like look. It is, to all intents and purposes, more dead than alive. Nevertheless, folks do not seem content to let it die outright. It lingers yet among us, but in what form! It is unworthy even of a generation who are proud to display on their trim coach-panels a shield no ancestor of theirs was ever known to bear in war. There is all the difference in the world between a 'lion gules' and our 'red lion.' The mediæval herald was not guilty of that absurdity a zoological beast dyed red. He concerned himself little about the anatomy of a natural lion; he sought to symbolize the bravery, the lion-like nature, as he conceived it, of some fierce combatant; and he managed to combine symbolism with ornament. The forms he drew were sufficiently intelligible for their purpose, and more so, perhaps, than if they had been more literal. There would be no fear of mistaking his device in the field. Such heraldry as this was heraldic, thorough-bred. It remained for a more cultivated age than his to generate a mongrel something between heraldry and the illustrations of a natural history book. 'But,' says the Philistine, 'if you want a lion paint a lion, and not a nondescript creature that might with quite as much propriety be called a leopard or a cat!' Yes, if that is what you want! But heraldry has to do with symbols, not pictures. Then paint the symbol. A zoological lion is as much out of place on a shield of arms as a heraldic beast would be in the wilds of Africa. A lion may be, and doubtless is, formed as to his anatomy much as Sir Edwin Landseer represented him. He may, after a full meal, or when he is sentimentally disposed, put on such an expression of silly satisfaction as greets us, four times over, in the countenances of the lions in Trafalgar Square. But is that the British lion? Then he is tamed indeed! What right has such a beast to pose at the base of Nelson's column?"

Sir Edwin ought, of course, according to this, to have conventionalized his lions in the mode of the statue on the summit of the column and the alto-reliefs on its base. But his sculptures are realistic representations of nature, neither allegories nor symbols. It follows, therefore, that, having to model an allegory, he should have discovered the proper type in realistic art. One might have wished Landseer joy of his search for that

type. There is no such thing, and, according to Mr. Day's own showing, an allegory is one thing, a zoological specimen another. The lions are natural, as they ought to be. That they are of a gentle nature, may or may not be in harmony with the occasion of their existence and their place in Trafalgar Square. But allegories would be out of place there altogether. Who wants visions of raging, ravenous beasts at one end of the Strand while an impossible, idiotic monster disports himself on a mean Italian pedestal at the other end? Mr. Day's mistake is in the application of his example, not in the direction or the force of his argument. As well might we challenge the style of the lions as that of the face of the woman in the moon, which forms the chief element of the decorative panel in Mr. Day's own frontispiece. It is a sculpturesque profile of a type neither elevated nor noble, and, according to the legend which encloses it, stands for Luna looking at a wide prospect of clouds, sea, and land. It expresses no emotion, and, but for its accompaniments, would be as devoid of suggestiveness as of meaning. On the other hand, the bands of symbolical waves and shells and corals are as full of expression as of beauty and elegant movement; in fact, except that the corals and shells are a little too dainty and pretty, the bands could not possibly be better. This comparison is significant, because it shows how much more intelligible as decorations are the symbols than the realistic features of the design.

Mr. Day opens his remarks with the words,

Orno, Ornas, Ornat, Ornamus, Ornatis, Ornant; and emphasizes his first chapter, "On Ornament," with the declaration that "Ornament is the Art of every Day." Great picture galleries are, it is true, the treasures of design, but every day and all day long we breathe the atmosphere of ornament. There is no escape from its influence, whether for good or evil; it pervades every object with which our daily life brings us in contact. If a man set about furnishing a house without art, he would, having achieved a building without design, which would be next to an impossibility, require everything, from the door-scraper to the easy-chairs, to be made on purpose for him. When his establishment was complete and art-less, a lady entering in walking costume would, as our author puts it, introduce a small museum of ornamental detail. Mr. Day should have added that the lady might be the crowning ornament. He is right in thinking that it was the perversion of ornamental art among civilized nations subsequent to the degradation of Renaissance design which led to the idea that use and ornament are incompatible. He adds that decoration is, or ought to be, art controlled by common sense. Art is only utterance—it must express something; and the vital question is, What does it express?

The chapter on "Taste," which ridicules the pretensions of amateurs and *dilettanti* who presume to judge without knowledge or experience, contains much good advice, but nothing which may not have occurred to any candid and diffident lover of works of art. Sincerity is at the bottom of all fine art, and sincere criticism is based on know-

ledge of the elements and the circumstances of art production. Nineteenth century affectation of ancient art is doubly hateful to us, so that we look back tenderly on the past and look hopefully forward on the future. Such affectation would not be tolerated for a moment in literature, at least so says Mr. Day, who appears to forget that some of the would-be antiquaries of their time accepted with rapture the forgeries of Ireland. We are content, Mr. Day remarks, to enjoy the curiously homely and prosaic imagery of the religious poetry of the seventeenth century without travestying it; and he adds, "Fancy a modern imitation of George Herbert!" But surely he ought to know that one of the most popular poems, or volume of poems, of thirty years ago was an actual imitation of George Herbert's in spirit and even in some respects in form.

It is true that much of the reticence or modesty of ancient ornament is due to the simplicity of the workman and the rudimentary nature of his appliances. "His sense of fitness is undisturbed by any idea of the possibility of imitating natural effects. He is quite unconscious of the excellence of his ornament." But, on the other hand, the barbarian decorator has so little of that real taste which proceeds from perception of the fitness of things—a matter on which, by the way, in the chapter on "The Workman and his Tools," Mr. Day has some astute remarks—that he prefers, when once he sees it, the most tawdry of European importations to anything that is produced by his tribe. His sense of what is beautiful, moreover, stops short at what is absolutely subordinate to use. The battle clubs of savages, their paddles, basketwork, and mats are admirable; but their idols are, without exception, monstrously ugly, and their ideal of personal adornment is apt to culminate in the distortion and mutilation of their bodies. Savages have, however, by no means a monopoly of self-mutilation. A people which prides itself on its knowledge and "feeling for art" walks with rickety strides on high-heeled boots and crops its hair to the very skull. The fact is, that when savages endeavour to personify an ideal, such as a god, they betray their grossness. The ideals of Greeks were beautiful, and their idols are lovely, but they are not personifications or portraits.

In the chapter on "The Workman and his Tools," to which we have referred above, there is much good common sense, especially apparent in what is said about the connexion of design, *i.e.*, the decorating process, with execution. Suitability of decoration to material, to tools, and to method is one of the characteristics, nay, one of the essentials, of all the fine phases of art in the past. The decorations of the Egyptians were in perfect taste because they recognized this momentous principle, and, for instance, enriched their monumental granites and basalts with huge rounded mouldings in far extending lines, and covered table-like surfaces of black or grey with ornaments in intaglio. The Gothic sculptors worked their limestones into reliefs, with sharp lines of multitudinous mouldings and angles of sharp insistence. Greek refinement is in part owing, says our author, to the use of marble in architecture; while the peculiar character of Norwegian or Swiss wood-work is, perhaps, more obviously

due to its being carpentry than to its being Norwegian or Swiss work.

"In the most successful examples of ancient ornament, of whatever time or country, we find that this same aptness is a characteristic; and one of the main advantages of studying old work is that we thereby learn how others before us adapted their design to its conditions and purpose. When we come to look at the way in which the artists and craftsmen of past times worked in sympathy with their materials and means, we soon see that the limits imposed by decorative necessity are not mere hindrances, but that they act as safeguards too, compelling us, almost whether we will or no, to refinement, breadth, repose, and even grandeur. Who can say how much of the superiority of old stained glass to Limoges enamel is due to the absolute necessity of glazing and the consequent breadth of style? If the Greeks had been familiar with all the secrets of ceramic colouring, we might have had Greek vases as tasteless as the ware of Della Robbia or Palissy! Even the unwelcome restrictions of economy and commerce have their value."

We think the heat of his argument has here again carried Mr. Day too far. The Greeks excelled all other nations in design simply because they possessed in the highest degree the logical faculty. They recognized the necessity of fitness to function in art and the adjustment of decoration to the materials decorated. Being unflinchingly logical, they never went wrong. The principle, however, which actuates Mr. Day's remarks is undoubtedly correct and just. The right adjustment of means and materials to decoration, of which he speaks, is powerfully illustrated in his remarks on the practical aspect of the Greek mode of decorating pottery with a brush. The "spontaneity of brush-speaking," as it is aptly styled, is very clearly exemplified, and so effectually demonstrates the error of popular notions about the development from the flower in nature of the honeysuckle ornament, or anthemion, that we commend it to the notice of our readers.

Many will be amused by the heartiness of Mr. Day's tirade against the folly of trusting the mode of our costume to tradesmen, whose profits depend not on the beauty, but on the extravagance of their devices, which, being extravagant, must needs be changed rapidly and often. "That lasts longest," says Mr. Day epigrammatically, "which carries no date with it."

L'Art: Neuvième Année. Tomes I. et II. (Remington & Co.)—Most of the subjects of the hour are illustrated in *L'Art* as they rise into vogue, and some not less important but more obscure subjects are brought into vogue by cuts, etchings, and essays. Essentially light, animated, and popular, some of the letterpress is designed to put the reader in possession of knowledge which, when thus imparted, must needs be superficial, but the articles are at least distinct and clear. Where so many things appeal to the higher tastes, it is a pity that the same standard is not always attained, and some few indifferent, not to say showy and bad, examples, which do not add to the charm of the volumes, excluded. Having already praised several of the best etchings, let us name as more than ordinarily valuable portions of the letterpress M. Monceaux's account of the sculptures of the Château de Fleury, M. O. Schultze's studies of Italian iron-work, and M. Delaborde's learned 'Mantegna Graveur.'

Sussex Archaeological Collections. Vol. XXXIII. (Lewes, Wolff.)—This is an unusually interest-

ing volume of a generally valuable series. One of the most important papers is by Mr. W. A. Raper—an account, with surmises as to its history, of the remarkable find of silver pennies of Edward the Confessor discovered at Sedlescomb, near Battle. Mr. Raper, zealous to distinguish Sedlescomb, has stated, p. 1, "At the top of the village church, and on the west side of the road leading to the parish church, stands a row of four cottages, behind which lies a pasture field sloping to the west." This wonderful place, the like of which exists only in 'Jack and the Bean-Stalk,' is a sort of Tom Tiddler's ground. In it a labourer, August 24th, 1876, discovered a metal vessel, containing relics of a leather bag, and between two and three thousand silver pennies of King Edward the Confessor, most of which bear the mint-mark of Hastings, the minor portion being due to forty-four other places, from York to Exeter, from Exeter to Dover. No coin of Harold's was included. It seems likely that this was part of the contents of Harold's military chest, abandoned after the fight at Senlac. It is said that the Saxon fugitives turned on their Norman pursuers, and inflicted great slaughter on them in a ravine, which acquired in consequence the name of Malfosse; this ravine is situated in a direct line between Senlac and the above-named "Tom Tiddler's ground." Possibly the bearer of the money hid it during the flight, was slain soon after, or, returning to remove the treasure, could not recover the marks of its whereabouts. However this may be, there can be no doubt that this is part of the treasure of King Harold. A great many of the moneyers' names remain distinct on the coins, with the names of the mints they worked in. Dunning, of Hastings, stamped the greater number of examples from that mint: 1,136 of the whole were legible, retaining the marks of 164 moneyers. The numismatic notes on these coins, by Mr. Willett, are very valuable. Among other papers in this volume, we commend to antiquaries Mr. R. F. Whistler's account of Ashburnham registers, Mr. Sawyer's notes on the introduction of Christianity, and his memoranda on Sussex folk-lore. Seaford Church is carefully described by the late Mr. J. S. Lee, and Warnham Church and its registers by Messrs. J. L. André and R. G. Rice. The last-named edifice is noteworthy on account of a fine tomb of Sir John Carill, *obit* 1613. Field Place belongs to the Shelleys.

A Descriptive Catalogue of Antiquities, chiefly British, at Alnwick Castle. (Printed for private distribution.)—The catalogue of antiquities belonging to the Duke of Northumberland at Alnwick, recently prepared by Dr. J. Collingwood Bruce, the author of the 'Lapidarium Septentrionale,' forms a companion volume to Dr. Birch's 'Catalogue of the Egyptian Antiquities at Alnwick,' to which we have already drawn attention, but it is far more profusely illustrated; and if the objects are not so ancient or so mystical, they will, at any rate, attract and interest quite as large, if not a larger, circle of antiquaries. The museum appears to have originated with the collecting by Sir David Smith, first commissioner to the second and third Duke of Northumberland, of almost all the antiquarian objects of interest coming under his control. These were placed in the postern tower of Alnwick Castle, and many subsequent additions have brought the museum to its present state of excellence. Among these additions were the objects discovered by the fourth Duke and the Society of Antiquaries of Newcastle during the excavation of certain portions of the Roman station at Bremenium on the Redewater in 1852; various antiquities from High Rochester, Risingham, Pompeii, Bath, and other fertile sites of antiquity. The collections of Mr. E. J. Willson, of Lincoln, Mr. Fr. Dixon, of Worthing, and the early Irish antiquities of Mr. R. C. Walker, also contributed to the contents of this museum; and at the sale of the collection of Mr. Davison,

of Alnwick, who had in the course of years accumulated a number of curiosities, among which were several articles whose antiquarian value was increased from their having been found in the neighbourhood of Alnwick, several important acquisitions were made. By these means the duke's museum acquired considerable proportions, and it naturally became a home for ancient objects of interest found in the county, and a centre to which his friends contributed specimens of local interest. The first attempt at classification and arrangement were made by the late Mr. Albert Way, who was a frequent visitor at Alnwick. Mr. Way's health, however, broke down before any portion of the catalogue had been printed, and he died in 1874. The work of preparing the catalogue was thereupon entrusted to Dr. Bruce, who acknowledges in his introduction the assistance he has derived from Canon Greenwell, the learned author of 'British Barrows,' Mr. C. R. Smith, Mr. Franks, and other leading antiquaries. It would be impossible here to mention any great number of the objects preserved in the museum. The first section includes the antiquities of the earlier periods that have been found in the British Isles. Among these are a fine series of urns from the barrows of Sussex and Northumberland, finely reproduced in chromo-lithography of the best character. The so-called "incense cup," occasionally found placed inside a cinerary urn, has as yet, perhaps, been hardly explained in an altogether satisfactory manner. Some antiquaries regard these cups as vessels in which incense was burnt; but it is not proved that the primitive inhabitants of Northumberland, where a fine specimen figured in the catalogue was found, were acquainted with the use of incense. Others look upon them as lamps, or as receptacles for some particular part of the body. The opinion now mostly in favour with those who have studied prehistoric antiquities is that they are chafing pots for conveying fire from some sacred source to the funeral pyre. A large cinerary urn found near Storrington, in Sussex, and pronounced by Sir R. Colt Hoare to be one of the finest urns he had seen, is figured on plate xiv. Some of the urns found in the county of Northumberland and figured in the catalogue owe their ornamentation to the impression of a twisted thong. The antiquities found at Greaves Ash (a British village), the stone celt or hammers, chisels, and axes from Ireland and various localities in England and foreign countries, perforated axes, arrow and javelin heads, hammer-stones, whetstones, spindle-whorls, beads, knives, chisels, scrapers, and miscellaneous objects are numerous and remarkable. Several fine examples of paleolithic implements are preserved in this division of the museum. The inscribed stones at Roughton Lynn, near Dodington, and at Old Bewick formed an attractive subject to the Duke of Northumberland, who circulated privately in 1869 a series of drawings of similar objects occurring in Northumberland and Argyleshire, with a view to stimulate inquiry into the origin of these representations. Dr. Bruce seems to adopt the idea that the concentric markings have a symbolical meaning, like that of the fir-cone ornament sometimes found employed in Etruscan and Roman interments, which, when taken in connexion with the bodies of the departed, indicates hope of a life beyond the grave. Specimens of early bronze implements, including one of highly decorated character with an ornamentation having something of the appearance of basket-work, swords, daggers and spears, shields, bronzes of the late Celtic and early iron age, a fragmentary stone cross showing carved figures and Runic inscriptions, fibule and other relics of the Saxon period, Irish bronze celts and palstaves, and a vast number of miscellaneous objects of various dates, can only be mentioned here without any detail. Passing over in silence several sections, we may just notice that consisting of the Roman pottery, which contains some fine but imperfect specimens of Samian bowls, one mended with a

lead
Lincoln
English
Pompeii
or dom
some
division
with a
the Ro
bronze
This ex
wreath
made to
of the
bridge
a mus
Northu
not, h
this fir
the in
ing. I
of the
adorn
Trinity
Septem
"Rud
A MAI
also fo
accom
the at
cludes
found
import
stones
and tr
with v
long
treatm
medic
additi
quities
circul
to an
who s
in ob
Dr. I
Alnw
the c
gravi
ferre
whol
have
shelv
prese
their

leadon rivet; and Romano-British vases from Lincolnshire, Northamptonshire, and other English localities. Some mural frescoes from Pompeii, as well as glass vessels of mortuary or domestic use, terra-cottas, lamps, bronzes, some of great beauty, form a following division of the work, which is continued with a description of various metallic objects of the Roman era, among which is a finely modelled bronze hand, probably part of a Roman standard. This example has perhaps been encircled by a wreath, as the ends of the fingers and wrist are made to assume a circular form. The facsimile of the well-known and most remarkable Corbridge silver *lanx* finds an appropriate place in a museum devoted to the representation of Northumberland antiquities. Dr. Bruce does not, however, give an original description of this fine dish, which is beautifully reproduced in the catalogue by a very faithful steel engraving. He is content to insert the explanation of the mythological subjects with which it is adorned as given by the Rev. C. W. King, of Trinity College, Cambridge, in the 'Lapidarium Septentrionale.' The beautifully enamelled 'Rudge Cup,' with its unexplained inscription, *A MAIS ABALLAVA XELODVM CAMBOGLANS BANNA*, also forms the subject of a fine coloured plate, accompanied by some interesting remarks by the author of the catalogue. The work concludes with a description of some minor objects found at Bremenium, or High Rochester; an important section of inscribed and sculptured stones of the Roman era, copiously illustrated and treated with considerable care by the author, with whom this especial class of antiquities has long been a favourite pursuit; and a division treating of a large number of miscellaneous medieval remains. This catalogue is a welcome addition to our knowledge of early native antiquities. Unfortunately, as it is printed for private circulation, it will not become generally known to antiquaries at large, and foreign archaeologists who study British antiquities will find difficulty in obtaining a sight of the volume. If this and Dr. Birch's catalogue of Egyptian objects at Alnwick could be issued in a cheap form, without the costly coloured plates and folding steel engraving, the boon which has been already conferred on a few would be within reach of the whole body of archaeologists, who are unlikely to have it in their power to add to their library shelves these two important volumes in their present form and under the circumstances of their present issue.

NOTES FROM ROME.

STUDENTS of Roman art and archaeology must prepare themselves for a campaign of unprecedented activity and importance. I do not think I exaggerate in declaring that at the present moment no other capital in Europe can be compared to Rome as regards the extent and the importance of public works closely followed by private enterprise. The embankment of the Tiber, the new railway station in the Trastevere, the military and civil hospitals, the barracks for three regiments, the military school, the palace of the National Bank, the Law Courts, the Ministry of War, the monument to Victor Emmanuel, the Via Nazionale from Piazza di Venezia to Ponte S. Angelo, the Via del Tritone carried as far as the Piazza Colonna, the widening of the Corso, the new bridges on the Tiber, the twenty-one large fortresses, the new ramparts, or inner circle of defence, twenty-two miles long, the new drilling and parade grounds between the Tiber and the Via Angelica, the new system of drainage—all these works in course of execution require the excavation of many millions of cubic metres of ground, every one of which may provide a surprise to the archaeologist. Private houses are built or rebuilt at the rate of three hundred per annum. The Government and the Municipality keep the strictest watch over this formidable amount of work and

excavation with a fair success, considering that every guard has to keep an eye over one thousand or more workmen. Those who are always ready to criticize what their neighbour does, those who denounce to the world from time to time the disappearance, the demolition of some bits of Roman ruins, ought to remember that this immense amount of work, necessary for the transformation of Rome into a clean, healthy, comfortable town, requires some sacrifice. Up to the present time many have been pleased to consider the population of Rome as a kind of *main-morte* of the scientific world, whose mission is simply to sit as a model for artists—to whom must be applied what the Gospel says of the maniac from Gerasa, "Vestimento non induebatur: neque in domo manebat, sed in monumentis." At any rate the experience of these last twelve years has shown that the interests of art and archaeology are not injured or compromised by the material improvement of the town; that our antique, mediæval, and Renaissance monuments do not lose a particle of their interest if they are delivered from their shameful and dirty surroundings. The building of the new quarters and the improvement of the old ones are an astonishing source of daily discoveries. The stock of the old Capitoline Museum has been more than doubled in less than ten years; the map of the ancient town has been traced and surveyed in regions which were marked by a blank space in Canina's plan. When the *piano regolatore* of the town was submitted for examination to a committee of archaeologists, they had only one point to criticize, the demolition of the bell tower of S. Benedetto in Piscinula! and I dare say the *piano regolatore* involves a series of works to the amount of 300,000,000 lire. This detail shows how careful we are in planning and in carrying on the improvements of our city, and how little we need to be taught by hysterical women how to take care of our monumental treasures.

My hopes of fresh discoveries in the Via di S. Ignazio have not been frustrated. The Egyptian collection from the Iseum numbers four more works of art. On the 16th of July a column was found of grey granite, 5 metres long, 1 in diameter, with bas-reliefs representing Isiac ceremonies. There are several figures of priests, standing on square stools, and holding in their hands lotus flowers, canopi, branches of palm-trees, *situle* of water, &c. The monolith is in excellent preservation. Next came to light a fragment of the capital, of the same pattern as those found by Silvestrelli in 1853. On July 22nd a magnificent crocodile was discovered, 1.50 metres long, but the top of the head and tip of the tail are slightly injured. This figure, cut in red granite, makes our menagerie complete; here we have monkeys and lions, crocodiles and sphinxes, besides other specimens of Egyptian fauna engraved in the bas-reliefs of the obelisk. The fourth work, discovered on July 29th, seems to be an altar, or a pedestal of a candelabrum, of white Carrara marble. All these pieces were found in a trench only 20 ft. long, 10 wide, opened with considerable difficulty in the narrowest portion of the lane.

Now I have given up all hopes. Unless the neighbouring houses are bought and demolished, there is no possibility whatever of further excavations. The owners of property along the lane have watched my proceedings like vultures ready to fall on their victim. Such precautions, however, were taken that no injury was done to their houses, and no pretext was offered for a claim of compensation. The municipal authorities have taken into consideration the proposal of purchasing the column and the sphinx owned by Signor Tranquilli, and the Barberini and Del Frate bas-reliefs. With these acquisitions the Capitoline Egyptian Museum will number some twenty masterpieces, all discovered within the Iseum of the Ninth Region.

The obelisk will be raised most likely in the Piazza di S. Bernardo alle Terme, opposite the fountain of Moses, and dedicated to the memory of King Victor Emmanuel. The pedestal will be worthy of the pillar—a huge mass of granite, nearly twenty tons in weight, which once supported the Sallustian obelisk, and which lies actually idle and despised in the grounds of the Ludovisi Villa.

The Palazzo dei Conservatori, before being modernized at the end of the sixteenth century, was occupied to a certain extent by the offices of the guilds and corporations of Rome. Their titles are still engraved on some of the doors, the masons', the butchers', the stonemasons', and so on. These apartments are actually used for a quite different purpose; one set of rooms is occupied by a detachment of firemen, another by the municipal registry of births, deaths, and marriages. In the course of some restorations to that room of the ground floor which is under the "Sala dei Fasti," some interesting frescoes have been discovered, white-washed in modern times. The central panel contains a lovely group of the Madonna and the Child; on the left side appears the figure of St. Sebastian, on the right side the figure of St. Homobonus, with a huge pair of scissors in his hands. This hall belonged, consequently, to the corporation of tailors, of whom St. Homobonus is the patron. On the frieze runs an inscription, of which the following letters only can be traced: *PETRVS ISPANVS E MICCINELLO MC.....* This name does not belong to the painter of the frescoes, as suggested at first; it belongs more likely to the gentleman at whose expense the frescoes were painted.

The Vicolo delle Palme, in the Trastevere, now called Vicolo dell' Atleta, is familiar to archaeologists on account of the discovery which took place there in 1849. The Vatican Apoxyomenos, the Capitoline bronze horse and bull, and other minor works and fragments, were found at that time under the house No. 17; they do not belong to any of the neighbouring ancient buildings; they were brought and concealed in an obscure cellar of a private house during one of the tremendous sieges which Rome underwent in the fifth century. Hoping to discover more treasures, two gentlemen have undertaken excavations on each side of the street—Signor Corvisieri on the right side, Signor Merenda on the left. Both have been more or less deceived in their expectations.

On the Corvisieri side remains of a private building have been found, completely deprived of their contents, and transformed into brick-kilns in the Middle Ages. On the Merenda side the ancient buildings are tolerably well preserved, and seem to have escaped previous exploration. The mosaic pavements in black and white are cleverly designed. The walls are covered with three coatings of frescoes: the inner one in the Pompeian style; the middle one in the Roman style of the third century, with monochrome panels crossed by festoons; the outside one in imitation of coloured marbles. The mosaic floors lie 19 feet deep below the surface of the ground. Beautiful specimens of household ware in glass, in ivory, in bronze, and in terra-cotta have been collected by Signor Merenda. I am not sure whether these two gentlemen were served by faithful workmen; it is strange, at any rate, that just when they were digging hard, with such poor success, two magnificent bronzes should appear on the market. One is the very tail of the bronze horse found in 1849, to which it fits perfectly; the other is a magnificent copy of the candelabrum discovered in Diomedes' villa at Pompeii, and now in the Museo Nazionale at Naples. The tail *must* come from the Vicolo dell' Atleta; the candelabrum may have the same origin, although when I first saw it it was already exhibited for sale in an antiquities shop. It is nearly twice as big as the Pompeian original (2 feet 8 inches); the pedestal is inlaid with silver tarsia-work; the figure of

Silenus as well as two of the four hanging double lamps are missing. The loss is, to a certain extent, balanced by the addition of a lovely figure of a winged genius on the top of the pillar, which figure does not appear in Diomedes' original.

The new Ministry of War occupies a parallelogram 150 metres long, 100 wide, between the Via 20 Settembre, the Via Nazionale, the Palazzo Albani, and the church of S. Bernardo. These grounds were excavated at the beginning of the sixteenth century by the Barberinis, who built the church of S. Caio and the convent of the Incarnazione. From MS. accounts, preserved in the Barberini Library, it appears that under the church of S. Caio remains of a noble palace were discovered, belonging to the Nummii Albini. This palace must have been of considerable size, because other inscriptions mentioning the same family have been found, one under the Mariani house, near the church of S. Bernardo alle Terme, one under the Ministry of War, near the Albani palace. On the south side of the mansion of the Nummii there is an enormous brick building, the plan and the architecture of which belong either to an imperial warehouse (*horrea*) or to a barrack, perhaps to the headquarters of the third battalion of police (*vigiles*), which was stationed in the Sixth Region. The building is composed of parallel corridors, 4 metres wide and 50 long, with loopholes for light and ventilation opening on the top of the vaults. I am inclined in favour of a warehouse, because in one of the corridors a neck of an amphora has been discovered, on which was written in black ink, and in a perfect hand, OLEI COMMVNIS PONDO.....VSIBVS CELLARII SEVERIANI(?) DE FVNDI BVGENSI.

The Corsini palace, with its magnificent library, gallery, furniture, and grounds, has been bought by the town, handed over to the Royal Academy of the Lincei, and styled "Palazzo delle Scienze." The state apartments of the first floor will be used on the occasion of solemn extraordinary meetings, the ordinary meetings will take place on the second floor. The library has been nearly doubled with the addition of the Lincei stock, and so has the picture gallery with the addition of 186 first-class pictures from the Monte di Pietà, where they had been pawned ages ago by destitute aristocratic families.

RODOLFO LANCIANI.

Fine-Art Gossip.

Two portraits, the bust of a man, and a full-length of a lady by Raeburn, have been added to the National Gallery. The attendants are now arrayed in a uniform which does not err on the side of reticence of colour nor in respect to the smallness of the brass buttons. The Peel pictures are in Room VII. The Spanish pictures are to be hung in Room XVI.

SOME time ago we recorded the gift to the nation by Miss Pye, daughter of the famous engraver, of a numerous collection of her father's works. The Keeper of the Prints has selected about half these examples, and placed them for public view in the first room of the Northern Gallery, vacated by the Natural History Department, at the top of the staircase leading from the Sculpture Galleries in the British Museum. They are all proofs from plates engraved for the 'Royal Repository,' 'Polite Repository,' and 'Souvenir.' The exhibition of these masterpieces in small, for such these gems of engraving are, is extremely attractive.

LOVERS of William Blake and his works will learn with regret that, following Linnell and Samuel Palmer, another of the disciples of the visionary artist has departed this life. Mr. Edward Calvert died on the 14th ult., after a brief illness, having achieved less reputation than his powers might have been expected to secure. Quite early in life he introduced himself to Blake, and soon became one of the inti-

mates of that artist, whose designs exercised so considerable an influence on him that much of their spirit and certain characteristic modes of drawing and engraving occur in the works of both artists. Some of the woodcuts published by Calvert, especially 'The Christian ploughing the Last Furrow of Life' and 'The Cider Press,' are very like Blake's. Calvert produced designs for book illustrations which are somewhat scarce; all of them are beautiful, full of thought, and instinct with poetic pathos, which associates the artist on the one hand with Blake, on the other with the earlier inventions of S. Palmer. 'Nymphs,' his first exhibited picture, was at the Academy in 1825. 'A Shepherdess' was at the same gallery in 1827. In that year, August 17th, Calvert was one of the few friends, including Mr. Richmond, R.A., and Tatham, the architect, who attended Blake's interment at Bunhill Fields. Intimate with Palmer, he lived near Paddington Green in 1835, while his friend resided near Lisson Grove. In 1835 he sent to the Academy 'Morning,' a poetic landscape suggested by the third Georgic of Virgil. Milton's 'Eve' was the subject of the picture of 1836. 'Morning' appeared at the exhibition of the Society of British Artists in 1829. Living a retired life at Brixton, Calvert retained the regard of most of his old friends, but made few new ones. He may be said to have been lost sight of for many years. Among his intimate companions was F. O. Finch, the poetic landscape painter, in whose honour Calvert wrote an *éloge*, which is printed with the 'Memorials' of that artist, 1865.

Good Words for September and October will, we believe, contain a very full account of the life of the late Mr. W. L. Leitch, the well-known water-colour painter. The writer, Mr. A. MacGeorge, was long an intimate friend of the artist, and gives many details of Leitch's boyhood in Glasgow, of his early struggles as a scene and snuff-box painter, and particularly of his connexion with the Court, where for many years he gave lessons in painting to the Queen, the Princess of Wales, and other members of the royal family. The articles will be illustrated by engravings of two of Mr. Leitch's sketches, a portrait of him by Sir Daniel Macnee, and by a drawing by Princess Alice which had been dashed off during a French lesson when she was a mere girl. The last is engraved by permission of the Queen.

THE autumn exhibition of the Manchester Art Gallery, to be opened on the 31st inst., is likely to be unusually attractive. It will comprise 'Phryne' and 'Memories,' by the P.R.A.; Mr. Millais's portraits of the Duchess of Westminster and the Bishop of Manchester; several pictures of children lately exhibited by the Fine-Art Society, including works of Messrs. Millais, Herkomer, Leslie, and Sir F. Leighton; Mr. Whistler's portrait of his mother, which was last at this year's *Salon*; 'The Old Clock' and 'The Postern Key,' by Mr. Marks; Mr. J. D. Linton's 'Banquet'; Sir J. Gilbert's 'John the Baptist'; Mr. E. B. Jones's 'Love's Triumph' and another work; likewise pictures and sculptures by Messrs. Armistead, T. Faed, Holman Hunt, V. Prinsep, G. F. Watts, and Yeames. On the same day the permanent free galleries of works of art, which are the most important elements of the educational scheme to which we have already referred, will be opened by Lord Carlingford. They occupy precisely the same space as the autumn exhibition, being on the ground floor of the same building. The former galleries will contain objects lent from the South Kensington Museum; textiles bought from Dr. Bock; D. G. Rossetti's collection of embroideries, which has been given to the town; cartoons by Mr. F. M. Brown; and works by Mr. Shields, all of which are gifts. All the profits of the annual exhibition, 2,000*l.* from the rates, and about 1,500*l.* which has been given, are available for the purchase

of works of art for the permanent art gallery in Manchester.

THE authorities are contemplating an alteration in the old brewery at Winchester College. They have decided to use it no more for brewing, and it is said that they intend to convert it into a library and a bursar's office. The small openings in the walls will have to be enlarged into windows, and other structural alterations must be made. The brewery stands at present almost as it was left by William of Wykeham. It is to be hoped that some effort may be made to save it.

A MEMORIAL brass has recently been erected on the north wall of old Windsor Church to Thos. Sandby, R.A. Sandby was appointed Deputy Ranger of Windsor Great Park after having been secretary to the Duke of Cumberland, and died at the Deputy Ranger's lodge in 1798. No stone marks his grave in the churchyard, and the memorial has been put up at the expense of one of his descendants.

THE first-class medals at the International Fine-Art Exhibition at Munich have been awarded as follows. For painting, to MM. A. Achenbach, H. Baisch, W. Diez, L. Knaus, L. Loefftz, C. Meyer, and G. Richter (Germany); J. Bertrand, Bastien Lepage, and E. Renouf (France); H. Herkomer (England); L. Nono (Italy); K. L. Müller (Austria); F. de Pradilla and P. Casado (Spain). For sculpture, to M. J. A. M. Idrac (France). For architecture, to M. P. Wallot (Germany) and the Commission des Monuments Historiques de la France. For etching and engraving, to M. C. F. Gaillard (France). Sixty-six second-class medals have been given.

THE death of the painter M. P. A. Cot, a pupil of Cogniet and M. Cabanel, who was born in 1837, is announced. He gained a medal in 1870, second-class medals in 1872 and 1878, and produced myological subjects and portraits. M. Dubufe, the well-known painter, has also died within the last few days.

M. VIBERT's 'L'Andante' was sold lately in Paris for 13,700 francs, his 'Toréador Vainqueur' for 8,000 francs.

MUSIC

Musical Gossip.

FOR several months the air has been full of rumours concerning operatic schemes, but they were not sufficiently tangible to warrant any attention. Now, however, the statements concerning the long projected National Opera-house on the Thames Embankment have assumed a definite character. It is said that the capital necessary for the construction of the house is fully subscribed, and that the works will be resumed forthwith. The contractors are Messrs. Perry & Co., and it is hoped that the house will be ready in time for a summer season next year. Mr. Mapleson will be the lessee, and it is his intention to adopt a more moderate scale of prices than has hitherto been the rule in operatic speculations, the dimensions of the theatre being sufficiently great to admit of this reform. We give this information for what it is worth; but the musical public will do well to preserve a feeling of distrust until it is confirmed in an authoritative manner.

THE novelties announced for the principal German opera-houses next season are the following. At Berlin, Lortzing's 'Ondine' is to open the season, and 'Lakmé' is also spoken of; at Cologne, Goring Thomas's 'Esmeralda' and Delibes's 'Lakmé' are to be given; at Hamburg, Rubinstein's 'Sulamite' and Mackenzie's 'Colomba'; at Frankfurt, Dresden, Munich, Leipzig, and Prague, 'Lakmé'; at Bremen, 'Mignon'; and at Vienna, 'Tristan und Isolde'.

THE death is announced of Franz Doppler, some time Capellmeister of the Imperial Opera at Vienna, and the composer of several operas

and a quantity of pianoforte music, which enjoyed considerable popularity for a season.

BERLIOZ's opera 'Benvenuto Cellini' was produced for the first time at Leipzig on the 3rd inst. The part of Cellini was sung by Herr Schott, whom our readers will remember as having taken part in the performances of the Carl Rosa opera company. The work was enthusiastically received.

VICTOR NESSLER, the composer of the successful operas 'Der Rattenfänger von Hameln' and 'Der Wilde Jäger,' is at present engaged upon a new work, 'Jung Werner, der Trompeter von Sackingen,' which is to be produced at Leipzig in November, and subsequently given at Strasbourg.

THE new concert-hall at Leipzig, which is to replace the celebrated Gewandhaus, is now almost completed. The façade is adorned with statues of Beethoven and Mozart, who have also given their names to the adjoining streets.

THE Russian composer Tchaikowsky has just completed a new opera, 'Mazeppa,' which is to be produced next season at St. Petersburg.

DRAMA

The Paradox of Acting. Translated, with Annotations, from Diderot's 'Paradoxe sur le Comédien' by Walter Herries Pollock. With a Preface by Henry Irving. (Chatto & Windus.)

OF Diderot it is recorded that he was the most irresistible talker of his time. He had not Piron's trick of epigram, nor the lightning brilliance of Voltaire, nor that *genie du mot* which was Rivaroli's. But in dialectical suppleness and skill, in abundance of ideas and eloquence of phrase, in inspiration and suggestiveness, in grasp of mind and range of intellectual and emotional sympathy, he was unrivalled. It is not surprising that Diderot should have chosen the dialogue as the form in which to cast some of the best and the most individual of his literary work, nor, having chosen it, that he should have handled it with complete success. His great achievements in it are masterpieces pure and simple. It was in dialogue that he conveyed the tremendous criticism, the immortal humour, the elemental irony of 'Jacques le Fataliste.' It was in dialogue that he painted Rameau's nephew, and butchered Palissot, and avenged himself and D'Alembert, and discoursed of music, and revealed society for what it was. It was in dialogue that he formulated what to most of us is the true theory of acting, and produced—in 'Le Paradoxe sur le Comédien'—a piece of criticism that, having regard to its particular subject, is probably the best in existence. This last is now for the first time translated into English. The translation—correct yet expressive, at once elegant and accurate—is the work of Mr. W. H. Pollock, who is also responsible for a number of scholarly and useful annotations; Mr. Irving has contributed some twenty pages of preface; while Messrs. Chatto & Windus have done their best for the venture in the way of hand-made paper and antique type and uncut edges, and a wrapper of comely vellum.

Written in 1773, and only published in 1830, the 'Paradoxe sur le Comédien,' as Mr. Pollock is careful to note, is a discussion between Diderot and another—

Grimm, to whom the first sketch of the work was addressed, or any one you please—of certain principles of histrionics set forth by one Sticotti, in a pamphlet published in 1769, and called 'Garrick; ou, les Acteurs Anglais'—a free translation, it appears, with additions, of 'The Actor; or, a Treatise on the Art of Playing,' which was published in London some fifteen years before. These principles, for which Mr. Irving has more to say than might have been expected, appear to Diderot preposterously unsound. He starts by abusing the author who had been guilty of enouncing them and the book in which they are contained; and he goes on to justify his position by formulating a theory of histrionics which is the absolute antithesis of that propounded by Sticotti and applauded by Grimm. According to him Sticotti is entirely in the wrong as to what are the "qualities above all necessary to a great actor." Sticotti is all for nature, emotion, "sensitivity." Diderot is all for art, for observation, for reflection. "In my view," says he, the great actor

"must have a deal of judgment. He must have in himself an unmoved and disinterested on-looker. He must have penetration and no sensibility; the art of mimicking everything, or, which comes to the same thing, the same aptitude for every character and part."

Having taken up his position, he goes on to defend it. "If the actor were full, really full, of feeling," he asks,

"how could he play the same part running with the same spirit and success? Full of fire at the first performance, he would be worn out and cold as marble at the third."

It is evident that if the actor is "himself while he is playing," it will be impossible for him "to stop being himself." If "he wants to stop being himself, how is he to catch the point at which he is to stay his hand?" And Diderot is confirmed in his view by the remembrance of "the unequal acting of players who play from the heart." From them "no unity" is ever to be expected. "Their playing is alternately strong and feeble, fiery and cold, dull and sublime. To-morrow they will miss the point they have excelled in to-day; and to make up for it will excel in some passage where last time they failed." They are creatures of impulse; their art is a succession of accidents; they are hazard's playthings, martyrs of circumstance, the slaves of a "great Perhaps." And he contrasts them with their more fortunate rivals, the masters of feigning, the players to whom nature is but the raw material of art:—

"The actor who plays from thought, from study of human nature, from constant imitation of some ideal type, from imagination, from memory, will be one and the same at all performances, will be always at his best mark; he has considered, combined, learnt, and arranged the whole thing in his head; his diction is neither monotonous nor dissonant. His passion has a definite course—it has bursts, and it has reactions; it has a beginning, a middle, and an end. The accents are the same, the positions are the same, the movements are the same; if there is any difference between two performances, the latter is generally the better. He will be invariable; a looking-glass, as it were, ready to reflect realities, and to reflect them ever with the same precision, the same strength, and the same truth. Like the poet he will dip for ever into the inexhaustible treasure house of Nature, instead of coming very soon to an end of his own poor resources."

From theory he proceeds to example. Look at Clairon, he says. Was ever acting more perfect than hers?

"At the sixth performance of a given part she has every detail of her acting by heart, just as much as every word of her part."

She has "imagined a type," and she has worked up to it. But the type is not herself. If it were, "how paltry, how feeble would be her playing!" She has created it, "as who should create some vast spectre in her own mind"; by infinite pains and incredible exertions she approaches it as nearly as she can; "to preserve the same nearness is a mere matter of memory and practice." What is more to the purpose is that

"once the struggle is over, once she has reached the height she has given to her spectre, she has herself well in hand, she repeats her efforts without emotion.... She is the informing soul of a huge figure, which is her outward casing, and in which her efforts have enclosed her. As she lies careless on a sofa with folded arms and closed eyes she can, following her memory's dream, hear herself, see herself, judge herself, and judge also the effects she will produce."

So that, as he concludes,

"in such a vision she has a double personality, that of the little Clairon and of the great Agrippina."

It is the same with Du Quesnoy; he is an artist. It is far otherwise with Dumesnil:—

"She comes on the stage without knowing what she is going to say; half the time she does not know what she is saying: but she has one sublime moment."

The actor, Diderot proceeds, is in nowise different from the poet, the painter, the musician. To him, as to them, "the beauty of inspiration, the chance hits of which his work is full, and of which the sudden appearance startles himself," come not "in the stress of the first burst," but when he is "hovering between nature and his sketch, and keeping a watchful eye on both." They have "an importance, a success, a sureness, very different from that belonging to the first fling. Cool reflection must bring the fury of enthusiasm to its proper bearings." The transition from this to a statement of the speaker's main idea is easy and natural enough:—

"The extravagant creature who loses his self-control has no hold on us; this is gained by the man who is self-controlled."

In other words, to move, the actor must remain unmoved; to command his audience he must command himself; the moment he begins to cry in earnest, that moment do his critics begin to put up their pocket-handkerchiefs; emotion on the stage compels indifference in the house. That is the Paradox of Acting.

Once achieved, this conclusion is amplified and explained in terms that leave little or nothing to be desired, and with a wealth of illustration, a cogency of reasoning, a vivacity of phrase, a keenness of insight that are irresistible. The critic is sure of his point; and to drive it home he uses every argument that comes to his hand. Life and the world, the practice of poetry, the theory of acting, the example of the dramatist, the methods of nature, the accidents of society, the effects of art in the concrete, the aims and tendencies of art in the abstract, the impressions produced by individual scenes,

the effects achieved by individual actors, success and failure, genius and dullness—he flies to all of them in succession, and there is not one but he obliges it to serve his turn. He jests, he wanders, he exaggerates, he even blunders; he quotes examples, he invents possibilities; he sketches plots of plays, he rushes from Garrick to Caillot, from Nicoletto Le Kain, from Voltaire to Shakspeare, from Macklin to the Dangeville, from Sedaine and the 'Philosophe sans le Savoir' to Sophocles and the 'Œdipus at Colonus.' He overstates his case, and his case is none the worse for it. He has discovered an idea; and with the delightful excessiveness of the artist in talk he develops it to the verge of extravagance. But the idea is none the less unimpeachable; the argument by which it is pushed is none the less irrefragable in the main; the work in which it is developed is none the less stimulating and suggestive. You feel as you read that here is the true theory of acting—that here is something which should be studied and pondered by every actor who wants to act, and by every critic who is sincerely anxious to apprehend the elements of his craft. And when you turn to Mr. Irving's pleasant and spirited introduction, and discover that he has dared to differ, you are far less inclined to agree with him than to suspect that perhaps in this difference lies the secret of certain of the limitations of which his art has been accused, and the key to some of the conclusions which critics not wholly persuaded of his supremacy have seen fit to adopt and to maintain.

Upon a more particular consideration of Mr. Irving's position our space does not permit us to enter. It would be unfair to him to state his argument in brief after bestowing so much time and so much comment on that of his illustrious adversary. Our readers will do well to look it up for themselves. We do not for a moment believe that it will convince them; but that it will prove interesting and suggestive we are sure. To say that much, when the author it attacks is Denis Diderot, and the theory it would traverse is that developed in 'Le Paradoxe sur le Comédien,' is to say a very great deal.

Dramatic Gossip.

MR. JOHN HOLLINGSHEAD has resumed his management of the Opéra Comique, at which house he will, in conjunction with Mr. J. L. Shine, produce a new comedy by Mr. G. R. Sims and Mr. Sydney Grundy, entitled 'The Glass of Fashion.' A principal character in this will be played by Miss Lingard.

THIS evening witnesses the reopening of the Princess's with the 'Silver King,' and a new comedieta by Mr. J. W. Jones, entitled 'A First Experiment.' With the exception of this event the week has, so far as the theatres are concerned, been wholly barren.

At the Surrey Theatre Mr. Pettitt's drama of 'The Black Flag' has been produced.

MRS. LANGTRY appeared on Tuesday at the Prince's Theatre, Manchester, as Galatea in Mr. Gilbert's fairy comedy 'Pygmalion and Galatea.'

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—W. H. O.—D. M.—A. G.—A. H. M.—A. H.—A. F. Q.—R. C.—F. G. H.—J. B. G.—J. H. O. S.—A. C. M.—received.

H. C. D.—We cannot undertake to answer such questions. No notice can be taken of anonymous communications.

SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON & CO'S LIST.

POLITICS AND LIFE IN MARS:

A STORY OF A NEIGHBOURING PLANET.

Cloth extra, price 2s. 6d.

Now ready, Second Edition, 2 vols. 8vo. 700 pages, with 72 Full-Page Plates and 313 Illustrations in Text, price 2s. 2s.

A PHYSICAL TREATISE ON ELECTRICITY AND MAGNETISM. By J. E. H. GORDON, B.A. Camb. Member of the Congress of Electricians, Paris, 1881, Manager of the Electric Light Department of the Telegraph Construction and Maintenance Company.

This Edition has been re-arranged, Revised, and greatly Enlarged, both in Text and Plates, to bring it up to the present date.

ANNEXATION IN THE PACIFIC.

Small post 8vo. about 200 pp. price 2s. 6d.

THE WESTERN PACIFIC; being a Description of the Groups of Islands to the North-East of the Australian Continent. By WALTER COOTE, F.R.G.S. Author of 'Wanderings South and East,' 'Three Months in the Mediterranean,' &c. With a Map and 23 Illustrations executed by Edward Whymper from Drawings by the Author. [Nearly ready.]

Now ready,

BRITISH FISHERIES DIRECTORY for 1883. Price 2s. 6d.

This work is designed for the purpose of supplying a demand which has arisen in common with the general and growing interest in the development of the fisheries of the country.

While 'The British Fisheries Directory' will, to a considerable extent, be devoted to the commercial aspect of the subject, it will likewise embrace all kinds of information such as may prove useful in regard to fishing generally—sea fisheries and river fisheries—as an industry, a trade, and a pastime.

LIFE OF SIR WILLIAM E. LOGAN,

Knt., LL.D., F.R.S., F.G.S., &c. First Director of the Geological Survey of Canada. Chiefly Compiled from his Letters, Journals, and Reports. By HENRIET J. HARRINGTON, B.A., Ph.D., Professor of Mining in McGill University, late Chemist and Mineralogist to the Geological Survey of Canada. With Steel Portrait and numerous Woodcuts, demy 8vo. cloth, 12s. 6d.

"Dr. B. Harrington has fulfilled his task ably and conscientiously, and has produced a book which deserves a favourable reception not alone within scientific circles."—*Journal of Science.*

Now ready, the Second Edition of the New Work by Miss CONSTANCE FENIMORE WOOLSON (Niece of the late Fenimore Cooper),

ANNE. 1 vol. small post 8vo. with 29 Illustrations, cloth, 6s.

The Academy says of 'Anne':—"We venture to say that 'Anne' is one of the most remarkable works of fiction that has appeared for many years... If the author can keep up to the high standard reached in this work a great future is before her."

The *Whitehall Review* says:—"We have rarely read anything to surpass it in purity of tone, wealth of humour, and freshness of incident. Immense elaboration and minuteness of narrative combine with a plenteous of those masterly little turns of expressive dialogue in which the Americans excel."

The *Century Magazine* says:—"The story grows intensely dramatic and powerful—more powerful in genuine passion—an unreasoning woman's passion, that finds a way where there is a will, than anything in the production of either of those two sober-minded gentlemen (referring to Howells and James). 'Anne's' innocence and charm and growing strength win us completely... Miss Woolson thus, to our thinking, has this double chance of becoming our best novelist—fresh material, got at first hand, and a power of passion in herself."

Also, by the SAME AUTHOR, now ready,

FOR THE MAJOR. 1 vol. small post 8vo. with Illustrations, cloth, 5s.

Price Sixpence,

THE NUTSHELL HISTORY OF IRELAND. By A. M. SULLIVAN, Author of 'New Ireland.' [Now ready.]

Small crown 8vo. cloth extra, 12s. pp. price 2s.

THE CHAIRMAN'S HANDBOOK: Suggestions and Rules for the Conduct of Chairmen of Public and other Meetings, Based upon the Procedure and Practice of Parliament. With an Introductory Letter addressed to the Right Honourable the Speaker of the House of Commons. By REGINALD F. D. PALGRAVE, the Clerk Assistant of the House of Commons. Fifth and Enlarged Edition. With Additional Chapters on the Duties of Chairmen of Board and Shareholders' Meetings, and the Practice of Committees.

Second Edition, now ready,

366 MENUS and 1,200 RECIPES of the BARON BRISSE, in French and English. Translated by Mrs. MATTHEW CLARK. Crown 8vo. 5s.

London:

SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON, SEARLE & RIVINGTON, Crown Buildings, 188, Fleet-street, E.C.

Sales by Auction

Miscellaneous Books.—Four Days' Sale.

MESSRS. HODGSON WILL SELL BY AUCTION, at their Rooms, 115, Chancery-lane, W.C., on TUESDAY, August 21, and Three Following Days, at 1 o'clock, a large and valuable collection of MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, including Prynne's *Laws*, folio; Lewis's *Spain and Portugal*; Carter's *Ancient Architecture*; Thibault, L'Académie de l'Espée—Guarinière, L'École de Cavalier; Morant's *Essays*, 2 vols.—Grosz's *Military Antiquities*, 2 vols.—Giamary of Architecture, 3 vols.—Doctor Syntax, 3 vols.—Works by Robert Dickens, Thackeray, Lever, A. Beckett, and other Modern Writers; Biblia Sacra Latina, black letter, circa 1452—early printed Books relating to Spain and many in the Spanish Language—Old Roman and Medical Treatises from the Library of a Physician—a few Law Books, &c. To be viewed, and Catalogues had.

Valuable Library of Books.

MESSRS. J. & W. HEATHCOTE are favoured with instructions from the Executors of the late Rev. V. GRIFFITH to SELL BY AUCTION, at the Mart, Derby, on WEDNESDAY, August 23, at 11 o'clock, the valuable LIBRARY, upwards of 4,000 VOLUMES, comprising amongst other valuable Theological Works, a complete set of the Library of the Fathers, 25 vols.—Bibliotheca Sacra, 20 vols.—Cox's *Expositor*, 10 vols.—Half-blue calf—Stanley's *Jewish Churches*—Smith's *Theological Dictionary*—Smith's *Dictionary of Christian Biography*—Wesley's *Works*—Robertson's *Works*—Cox's *Mantua*—Works, 22 vols.—and many other valuable Modern and Puritanical Works. THE ILLUSTRATED WORKS are all in fine condition, and comprise, amongst others, St. Augustine's *Manual*, 1517 (reprint, in extra fine binding)—Books of Travels, with fine maps and other engravings—Cruikshankiana, Proust's engravings—Harvey's *British Seaweeds*—Evelyn's *Sylvia*, 2 vols., fine copy—Lowe's *Ferns*—Sandys's *Orbit and Travels*—Art Journal. THE SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANEOUS WORKS comprise Works by Proctor—Jardine's *Natural Library*—Encyclopædia Britannica, seventh edition—Atlas—Natural Histories—Chemical Works (Modern)—Popular and Scientific Handbooks—Bridgewater Treatises, 12 vols.—The Intellectual Observer, 12 vols.—Wood's *Zoography*, 3 vols.—an extremely fine copy of Reed's *Shakespeare*, 21 vols.—Edwards's *Botanical Register*, 10 vols.—Hume's *Works*, 4 vols.—The *British Seaweeds*, British Quarterly, 50 vols.—The *Nonconformist*, 29 vols.—*Alphonsus*, &c. The whole may be viewed on the Tuesday prior. Catalogues ready seven days prior to Sale.

Collections of Fossils, Shells, and Butterflies.

MESSRS. FAIRBROTHER, ELLIS, CLARK & CO. will SELL BY AUCTION, on the Premises, Dogspur House, Breckley, Kent, on TUESDAY, August 23, at 1 o'clock precisely, together with the HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, valuable COLLECTIONS OF FOSSILS and GEOLOGICAL SPECIMENS, SHELLS, and BUTTERFLIES and BEETLES, all in excellent preservation and arranged, contained in five well-made Mahogany Glazed Cabinets. Catalogues may be had of Messrs. FAIRBROTHER, ELLIS, CLARK & Co., 5 and 6, Lancaster-place, Strand, W.C.; and 160, Old Broad-street, E.C.

WOODBIDGE, SUFFOLK.

W. ARNOTT is instructed by the Executors of EDWARD FITZ GERALD, Esq., deceased, to SELL BY AUCTION, at the Crown Hotel, Woodbridge, on WEDNESDAY, August 23, at 3 o'clock p.m., all that charming RESIDENCE called LITTLE GRANGE, near the town of Woodbridge, containing Vestibule, Inner Hall, 3 very pleasant Reception Rooms, handsome Staircase, 1 bed Room, w.c., Kitchen, Store Rooms, and small Conservatory; also a Barn, Stable, and Neat House. Delightfully situated in its picturesque grounds of about 40 acres, arranged and planted in the most effective and tasteful style. This beautiful neighbourhood, possessing all the advantages of a sea, rail, and river can afford, has a deservedly high residential reputation, and the fact of the residence and grounds having been arranged, owned, and occupied by so distinguished a gentleman, virtuoso, and scholar as the late Edward Fitz Gerald, invests it with a classic interest and importance.

Particulars and Conditions of Sale may be obtained of GEORGE MANN, Esq., Solicitor, and the Auctioneer, both of Woodbridge.

AMSTERDAM.—IMPORTANT SALE, on 28th and 29th AUGUST, at the Hotel de Brakke Groen, in AMSTERDAM, of OLD OIL PAINTINGS, in the COLLECTION of J. ROELOFFS THYSSEN, of Amsterdam, Amateur; amongst which are Works by J. A. W. van der Hagen, G. van den Eeckhout, J. van Goyen, P. de Hooft, Van der Meulen, J. Palamedes, J. Rembrandt, J. van der Schuer, J. van der Werf, A. van der Velde; (Watteau's style) A. Willem, M. Withoos.

For Catalogues write to the Directors of the Sale, C. F. E. Koon & Co., Bureau, Nieuw 45, Amsterdam.

TO SOCIETIES AND OTHERS.—TO BE LET, several UNFURNISHED ROOMS in a large and handsome Building near the British Museum and Bedford-square, together with the use of a large, well-furnished BOARD ROOM. The Premises have been recently built, and are fitted with every convenience. A very modern Kitchen would be taken if let at once.—Apply to C. E. Harris, Esq., 25, Great George-street, Westminster.

THE "STANFORD" DICTIONARY OF ANGLICIZED WORDS AND PHRASES. To be published by the Syndics of the Cambridge University (Pitt) Press. Edited by C. A. F. FENNEL, M.A., 5, Fitzwilliam-street, Cambridge. The Editor will be very glad to receive Voluntary Contributions (occasional or systematic) instructions sent on application to him. For the general scheme of the work see *Athenæum*, No 2910, August 4, 1883, p. 147, col. 2.

LONDON UNIVERSITY.—THE PANEGYRIC OF ISOCHRATES. Translated literally by a SENIOR CLASSIC. Price 5s. Can be had only from the Author, LL.D., 31, Regent-square, W.C.

Just published, price 11. 10s.

PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS.—The FELLOWS of the ROYAL SOCIETY are hereby informed that the FIRST PART of the PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS, Vol. 19, for the year 1882, is NOW PUBLISHED, and ready for delivery in application at the Office of the Society in Burlington House, daily between the hours of 10 a.m. and 4 p.m. Burlington House. WALTER WHITE, Assistant Secretary, B.A.

NEW FACADE, FLORENCE CATHEDRAL.—See the HUNTER (ed.), by post, 4d.; Views St. George's Church, Preston; Church for Edingley; Tomb of Princess Margaret; Wrought-iron Screen; Surface-Decoration; and other Illustrations—The City of Rome—Art and Lighting—Professional Portraits—Carry street, 46, Catherine-street, and all Newsagents.

THE VOICE OF INDIA: a Monthly Magazine, published in Bombay, gives a careful y-selected Compendium of all that is most valuable in the Native Journals throughout India, thereby bringing before the British Public a real and true picture of the Indian People. 11. per an num, post paid.—London Agency: 14, Cockspur-street, Charing Cross.

F. V. WHITE & CO.'S LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

A WOMAN'S MEMORIES OF WORLD-KNOWN MEN.

At all Libraries and Booksellers, in 2 vols. crown 8vo. 18s., the SECOND EDITION of

By Mrs. HOUSTOUN,

Author of 'Recommended to Mercy,' 'Twenty Years in the Wild West,' &c.

Containing Personal Recollections of Wordsworth, John Wilson Croker, Theodore Hook, William IV., the late Lord Derby, Mrs. Norton, Harrison Ainsworth, and other well-known Personages.

"It is part of the charm of Mrs. Houston's book that she speaks of everything and everybody without the slightest reserve."—*Daily News*.

"It is as interesting as its title suggests."—*Truth*.

NEW WORK OF TRAVEL BY MRS. J. C. MURRAY-ATNSLEY.

At all Libraries and Booksellers, in 1 vol. demy 8vo. cloth gilt, 10s. 6d.

OUR TOUR IN SOUTHERN INDIA. By Mrs. J. C. MURRAY-ATNSLEY, Author of 'Our Visit to Hindostan,' &c.

"There is considerable freshness in the writing, nor is there any attempt to skim the cream of previous works on the Indian Empire."—*Public Opinion*.

THE POPULAR NEW NOVELS AT ALL THE LIBRARIES.

The COLTHORPE COUSINS. By Annie Thomas (Mrs. FENDER CUDLIP), Author of 'Friends and Lovers,' 'Eyre of Blendon,' &c. 3 vols.

ON FOREIGN SOIL. By Miss M. Montgomery Campbell, Author of 'Amico's Little Girl,' &c. 3 vols.

TRUE to the CORE. By Miss C. J. Hamilton, Author of 'Marriage Bonds,' &c. 2 vols.

A MOMENT of MADNESS. By Florence Marryat, Author of 'Facing the Footlights,' 'Phyllida,' 'How They Loved Him,' &c. 3 vols.

A FASHIONABLE MARRIAGE. By Mrs. Alexander FRASER, Author of 'A Professional Beauty,' 'A Peeress of 1882,' &c. 3 vols.

POPPY. By Mrs. Beresford, Author of 'All Among the Ruins,' &c. 3 vols.

LOVE and its COUNTERFEIT. By Alice Bernard. 3 vols.

HIS DEAREST WISH. By Mrs. Hibbert Ware, Author of 'The King of Bath,' &c. 3 vols.

NEW NOVELS IN THE PRESS.

PEERESS and PLAYER. By Florence Marryat, Author of 'A Moment of Madness,' 'Facing the Footlights,' &c. 3 vols.

WAS IT WORTH the COST? By Mrs. Eiloart, Author of 'My Lady Clare,' 'The Dean's Wife,' &c. 3 vols.

FORBIDDEN to MARRY. By Mrs. G. Linnæus Banks, Author of 'The Manchester Man,' &c. 3 vols.

THROUGH the STAGE-DOOR. By Harriett Jay, Author of 'My Connaught Cousins,' 'The Queen of Connaught,' &c. 3 vols.

ONLY an ACTRESS. By Edith Stewart Drewry, Author of 'On Dangerous Ground,' &c. 3 vols.

UNDER the BAN. By Charles Gibbon, Author of 'Auld Robin Gray,' &c. 3 vols.

ONLY a VILLAGE MAIDEN. By Lady Constance HOWARD, Author of 'Mollie Darling,' 'Sweetheart and Wife,' &c. 2 vols.

UNDER the LASH. By Mrs. Houston, Author of 'Recommended to Mercy,' 'Lost in the Crowd,' &c. 3 vols.

The LEADING LADY. By Annie Thomas (Mrs. Fender CUDLIP), Author of 'The Colthorpe Cousins,' &c. 3 vols.

A LATE REMORSE. By Frank Lee Benedict, Author of 'The Price She Paid,' &c. 3 vols.

SOCIETY'S QUEEN. By J. L. Cassilis, Author of 'A Loveless Sacrifice,' &c. 3 vols.

COLONEL ANNESLEY'S DAUGHTERS. By a New WRITER. 3 vols.

SELECT NOVELS.

At all Booksellers, in 1 vol. crown 8vo. cloth, 3s. 6d.

MY SISTER the ACTRESS. By Florence Marryat, Author of 'A Broken Blossom,' &c.

The DEAN'S WIFE. By Mrs. Eiloart, Author of 'My Lady Clare,' &c.

A BROKEN BLOSSOM. By Florence Marryat, Author of 'My Sister the Actress,' &c.

TWO MEN and a MAID. By Harriett Jay, Author of 'The Priest's Blessing,' &c.

SWEETHEART and WIFE. By Lady Constance Howard, Author of 'Mollie Darling,' &c.

PHYLLIDA. By Florence Marryat, Author of 'A Broken Blossom,' &c.

BARBARA'S WARNING. By Mrs. Houston, Author of 'Recommended to Mercy,' &c.

ALLERTON TOWERS. By Annie Thomas (Mrs. Fender CUDLIP), Author of 'Dennis Donne,' &c.

SOME of OUR GIRLS. By Mrs. Eiloart, Author of 'The Dean's Wife,' &c.

The ROOT of ALL EVIL. By Florence Marryat, Author of 'Love's Conflict,' &c.

A PROFESSIONAL BEAUTY. By Mrs. Alexander Fraser, Author of 'A Peeress of 1882,' &c.

MOLLIE DARLING. By Lady Constance Howard, Author of 'Sweetheart and Wife,' &c. [Immediately.]

FACING the FOOTLIGHTS. By Florence Marryat, Author of 'How They Loved Him,' &c. [Immediately.]

FRIENDS and LOVERS. By Annie Thomas (Mrs. Fender CUDLIP), Author of 'Allerton Towers,' &c. [Immediately.]

POPULAR TWO-SHILLING NOVELS.

At all Booksellers in Town and Country, and at all Railway Bookstalls.

MY SISTER the ACTRESS. By Florence Marryat.

TWO MEN and a MAID. By Harriett Jay, Author of 'The Queen of Connaught,' &c.

A BROKEN BLOSSOM. By Florence Marryat.

The DEAN'S WIFE. By Mrs. Eiloart.

SWEETHEART and WIFE. By Lady Constance Howard, Author of 'Mollie Darling,' &c.

An INNOCENT SINNER. By Mabel Collins.

GUARDIAN and LOVER. By Mrs. Alexander Fraser.

SINK or SWIM. By the Author of 'Recommended to Mercy,' &c.

HOW HE WON HER. By Mrs. Eiloart. [Immediately.]

THREE FAIR DAUGHTERS. By Laurence Brooke, Author of 'The Queen of Two Worlds,' &c. [Immediately.]

A FATAL PASSION. By Mrs. Alexander Fraser. [Shortly.]

EYRE of BLENDON. By Annie Thomas (Mrs. Fender CUDLIP). [Shortly.]

F. V. WHITE & CO. 31, Southampton-street, Strand.

MACMILLAN & CO.'S LIST.

Now ready, with numerous Illustrations, Coloured and Plain, after Drawings by R. T. Pritchett and others, and a Map, royal 8vo. 25s.

THE VOYAGE OF THE "WANDERER," R.Y.S.

From the Journals and Letters of C. and S. LAMBERT.
Edited by GERALD YOUNG.

"Quite a book to read and even to buy, and is a fit companion and supplement to 'The Voyage of the Sunbeam.'"
Vanity Fair.

ENGLISH MEN OF LETTERS.

Edited by JOHN MORLEY.

SHERIDAN. By Mrs. OLIPHANT.

Crown 8vo. 2s. 6d.

Parts XVII. and XVIII. SKETCHES to SUMER IS
ICUMEN IN, price 7s.

DICTIONARY OF MUSIC and MUSICIANS (A.D. 1450-1893).

By Eminent Writers, English and Foreign. With Illustrations and Woodcuts. Edited by Sir GEORGE GROVE, D.C.L., Director of the Royal College of Music. 8vo. Parts I. to XIV., 3s. 6d. each. Parts XV. and XVI., 7s.; XVII. and XVIII., 7s.

Vols. I., II., and III., 21s. each.

WITH A PREFACE BY CHARLES DARWIN.

THE FERTILISATION of FLOWERS.

By Prof. HERMANN MÜLLER. Translated and Edited by D'ARCY W. THOMPSON, Jun., B.A., Scholar of Trinity College, Cambridge. With a Preface by CHARLES DARWIN, F.R.S. With Illustrations. Medium 8vo. 21s.

"It is not too much to say that every page teems with information of the most interesting and valuable kind. As far as we have observed, the rendering is faithful and accurate; and in one respect is decidedly superior to the original—in the more scientific arrangement of the species described."—*Journal of Botany*.

Now publishing, crown 8vo. 3s. 6d. each.

THE ENGLISH CITIZEN: a Series of Short Books on his Rights and Responsibilities.

Edited by HENRY CRAIK, M.A.

This Series is intended to meet the demand for accessible information on the ordinary conditions and the current terms of our political life. The Series deals with the details of the machinery whereby our Constitution works and the broad lines upon which it has been constructed. The following are the Titles to the volumes:—

- | | |
|---|-----------------|
| CENTRAL GOVERNMENT. H. D. THAILL, D.C.L. | [Ready.] |
| THE ELECTORATE and the LEGISLATURE. SPENCER WALPOLE. | [Ready.] |
| LOCAL GOVERNMENT. M. D. CHAINNER, M.A. | [Ready.] |
| JUSTICE and POLICE. F. POLLOCK, M.A. | [Ready.] |
| THE NATIONAL BUDGET: the National Debt, Taxes, and Rates. A. J. WILSON. | [Ready.] |
| THE STATE and EDUCATION. HENRY CRAIK, M.A. | [Ready.] |
| THE POOR LAW. Rev. T. W. FOWLE, M.A. | [Ready.] |
| THE STATE in its RELATION to TRADE. T. H. PARKER. | [Ready.] |
| THE STATE in RELATION to LABOUR. W. STANLEY JEVONS, LL.D. M.A. F.R.S. | [Ready.] |
| THE STATE and the CHURCH. Hon. A. ELLIOT, M.P. | [Ready.] |
| THE STATE and the LAND. F. POLLOCK, M.A. | [In the press.] |
| FOREIGN RELATIONS. SPENCER WALPOLE. | [Ready.] |
| COLONIES and DEPENDENCIES. | |
| Part I. INDIA. By J. S. COTTON, M.A. | |
| Part II. THE COLONIES. By E. J. FAYNE, M.A. | [Ready.] |

THE NATURE of POSITIVE LAW. By JOHN M. LIGHTWOOD, M.A., of Lincoln's Inn, Barrister-at-Law, Fellow of Trinity Hall, Cambridge. Demy 8vo. 12s. 6d.

LEADING PRINCIPLES of POLITICAL ECONOMY. By J. E. CAIRNES, M.A., Emeritus Professor of Political Economy in University College, London. Demy 8vo. 14s.

CANON WESTCOTT'S NEW BOOK.

THE EPISTLES of ST. JOHN.

The Greek Text, with Notes and Essays, by BROOKE FOSB WESTCOTT, D.D. D.C.L., Regius Professor of Divinity, and Fellow of King's College, Cambridge, &c. 8vo.

PRINCIPLES of AGRICULTURE. I. AN ALPHABET of the PRINCIPLES of AGRICULTURE. 6d.—II. FURTHER STEPS. 1s.—III. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL READINGS for the THIRD STAGE. 1s. By Prof. HENRY TANNER, M.R.A.C. F.C.S., Examiner in the Principles of Agriculture under the Government Department of Science, Director of Education in the Institute of Agriculture, South Kensington, London.

HISTORICAL COURSE FOR SCHOOLS.

Edited by E. A. FREEMAN, D.C.L.

HISTORY of ITALY. By Rev. W. HUNT, M.A. New Edition. With Coloured Maps. 18mo. 3s. 6d.

MACMILLAN & Co, 29, Bedford-street, London, W.C.

Second Edition, with Additions, price 3s. 6d. cloth, post free.
STUDY and STIMULANTS: a Series of 124 Letters and Opinions from the most Eminent Men of the Day on the Benefits or otherwise of Intoxicants and Tobacco upon themselves.
Manchester: Abel Heywood & Son. London: Simpkin, Marshall & Co.; and all Booksellers.

NON-ATTAINMENTS of the REVISED VERSION of 1881 of the NEW TESTAMENT. By F. PARKER. Price, postage-stamps or order, 6d.; for 50 copies, 10s. All delivered per post free.
W. H. & J. Collingridge, Aldersgate-street, London.

Price 3s. each, cloth, coloured edges.
HANDBOOK for WRITERS and READERS, containing Corrections of Every-Day Blunders in Spelling and Writing, Synonyms of 33,000 Words, and Classical Dictionary.
REFERENCE HANDBOOK of QUOTATIONS: English, French, Latin.

REFERENCE HANDBOOK for BIBLE and GENERAL READERS, comprising 'Reasons why we Believe the Bible,' 'Story of the New Testament,' and 'Bible Truths with Miscellaneous Parables.'
London: Whitaker & Co. Sold by all Booksellers.

Now ready, price 10s. 6d. each, cloth boards, with very Copious Index,

NOTES AND QUERIES.

Vols. I., II., III., IV., V., VI., and VII.

SIXTH SERIES.

NOTES AND QUERIES contains, in addition to a great variety of similar Notes and Replies, Articles of Interest on the following Subjects:—

English, Irish, and Scottish History.

The Dream and Death of Thomas, Lord Lyttelton—The Elective and Deposing Power of Parliament—Anne Boleyn—Scottish Titles—Burial-place of Edmund, Duke of Somerset—Elizabeth, Queen of Robert Bruce—Bondmen in England—Serfdom in Scotland—Graham, Viscount Dundee—A Jacobite Letter—Abbotsford in 1825—Compurgators—Bishop of Ross, Scotland, 1417—Knox's 'History of the Reformation'—Good Friday and Easter Sunday, temp. Charles II.—The Jews in England in the Thirteenth Century—Warrants for the Execution of Charles I.—The Fitzalans and Stewarts.

Biography.

T. Allington—William Roy—Caspar Hauser—Charles Owen of Warrington—Paolo Sarpi—The Descent of William Penn—William, Abbot of Ramsey—A. H. Rowan—George Cromer, Archbishop of Armagh—Matthew Smith, the first Principal of Brasenose College, Oxford—James Sayers, the Caricaturist—Jeremiah Horrox.

Bibliography and Literary History.

Shakespeareana—The Authorship of Anonymous Works—Milton's 'L'Allegro'—Unpublished Letter of Macaulay—'Histoire des Médecins'—Juifs Anciens et Modernes—Earle's 'Philology of the English Tongue'—Unpublished Poems by Burns—Dr. Johnson and Mrs. Norton—From Greenland's Ice Mountains—Chap-Books—Lord Byron in Scotland—Welsh Language—Unpublished Letter of John Wesley—The Works of Thomas Fuller—The Welsh Testament—Burns's Ode on the American Civil War—Opus Questionum divi Augustini—Letter of Smollett—'The Pilgrim's Progress'—Development of the Press, 1824-1874—Books Written by Mrs. Olivia Serres; 'The Book.'

Popular Antiquities and Folk-Lore.

Ague Charms—Birds of Ill Omen—Candlemas Gills—Eggs and Drunkenness—Evil Eye—Jewish Superstitions—Hydrophobia prevented—Handkerchief thrown on Suicide's Coffin—Ladies and Lionesses—The Seven Whistlers.

Poetry, Ballads, and Drama.

The real Richelieu and Bulwer's Richelieu—'The Irish Brigade'—Thomas Decker—Mrs. Siddons a Sculptor—Barham's Lines on Dean Ireland—Browning's 'Lost Leader'—The Lord Chamberlain's Inspection of Plays—Emma Isola—A Poem by W. M. Praed—Goethe—Shelley—Henry VIII. as a Poet—The Australian Drama—Charles I. as a Poet—Sheridan and Sir John Suckling—Oxfordshire Christmas Miracle-Play—Christmas Mummings in Dorsetshire—Dante and his Translators—The Christian Year.

Popular and Proverbial Sayings.

"You know who the Critics are"—"You may put it in your eye and see none the worse for it"—Called Home—God's Church and the Devil's Chapel—Unaccustomed as I am to public speaking—Tout vient à point—Wise after the event—La Parole a été donnée à l'homme—Robbing Peter to Pay Paul—The End justifies the Means—The English seames a Foole and is a Foole.

Pallology.

Carr—Carse—Heel Taps—"Bloody"—Spurring—Nor for Than—Yagaries of Spelling—Spelling Reforms—Survey Provincialisms—Quadragesimalis—S. v. Z.—English Words compared with the Icelandic—Gingham—The Termination Y in Place-Names—Calomet—Yeur—Camot—Hall, Wyck, and Salt Works—Shaddongate—Shakespeare's Name.

Genealogy and Heraldry.

The Insignia of the Knights of the Garter—Arms—Hungary—Dering Roll of Arms—Unsettled Baronetcies—The Arms of Sir Francis Drake—The Arms of English Sees—Bar Sinister—Strawberry Leaves on Coronets—Byron Arms—F. B. R. T. in the Savoy Arms—Seal of Prince of Livonia—The Templars and Hospitaliers.

Fine Arts.

Portraits of Dr. Johnson—Marks on Porcelain—Italian Works of Art at Paris in 1815—Sir Joshua Reynolds: Miss Day: Mrs. Day—Portrait of Barbor—Church Plate—Various Paintings and Engravings.

Ecclesiastical Matters.

Altar Rails, Covered—Liddell v. Westerton—Ecclesiastical Vestments—Funeral Garlands—The Cistercians—"Prestor John" and the Arms of the See of Chichester—Penance in the Church of England—Laud's Service Book—Epitaph of Cardinal Howard at Rome—St. Cuthbert's Burial-place—Old Northern English MS. Psalter—Bregis Church—Sacred Vessels—A Roman Catholic Vindicta in 1709—Episcopal Titles—St. George's Lodge—Regium Sacrum Batavianum—Communion Tokens—Fasting Communion in the Church of England—The Title of Reverend—Consecration of Church Plate—"Defender of the Faith"—The "Breeches" Bible.

Classical Subjects.

The Latin Version of Bacon's Essays—Greek Anthology—Martial's Epigram xiii. 75—Lucretian Notelets—Medieval and Modern Latin and Greek Verse—Mittler in disco—Catullus: "Hoc ut dixit"—"Sandon" (Horace)—Cicero—Lucius a non Lucendo.

Topography.

Sandwich Islands—Origin of the Names of the American States—Arthur's Oven on the Carron—Scottish History—The Yardley Oak—Hart Hall, Oxford—Old Kensington—Travelling in Italy Forty Years ago—The Equestrian Statue in Hyde Park—Arthurian Localities: The Equestrian—The Sacred Lotus—St. John's Chapel, Bedford-row.

Miscellaneous.

Christian Names—Pillar Posts—Hanging in Chains and Irons—George III. and the Pig—The Kilkenny Cate—The Waterloo and Peninsular Medals—The Clerical a healthy Profession—Unlawful Games of the Middle Ages—Inherent Empires—Sunday Newspapers—Gipsies—The Wordsworth—Double Returns in Parliamentary Elections—Curiosities of Corporation Records—Spiritual Applications—The "Dial" System of Telegraphy—Professor Becker's "Gallus"—Skating Literature—Cricket—London Companies, or Guilds—A Travelling Tutor of the Olden Time—Gunpowder Plot—Baths in the Middle Ages—The Little Summer—Whitsuntide—Michaelmas—Christmas Contrasts.

GENESIS. With a Talmudical Commentary.

By PAUL ISAAC HERSHON.

With an Introductory Essay by the Rev. Canon SPENCE, M.A.
8vo. cloth, 10s.

London: Samuel Bagster & Sons (Limited), 15, Paternoster-row.

**W. B. WHITTINGHAM & CO.'S
NEW PUBLICATIONS.****TEA—CULTIVATION and MANUFACTURE.** By Lieut.-Col. EDWARD MONEY. Fourth Edition, with important Additional Chapters. Price 10s. 6d.

The new Chapters of this Standard Work on Tea Cultivation treat of Countries outside China and India that produce Tea—Tea Statistics—Markets for Tea outside Great Britain—Making Indian Tea known in the United Kingdom—Tea Machinery—Weighing and Baking of Indian Teas at Custom House.

The *Saturday Review*, in an extended notice of the third edition, says:—"Col. Money's general rules and principles, as far as we can form a judgment, seem to have reason as well as experience on their side. No tea planter can afford to disregard his experience."The *Indian Agriculturalist* says:—"The work under review may well be considered the standard work on the subject, and it ought to be in every tea planter's hand in India, Ceylon, Java, Japan, China, or America; the merit and sterling value of his essay has been universally and deservedly acknowledged."The *Pioneer's Gazette* says:—"Full of practical information, and deserving to be studied by every tea planter."**THE TEA CYCLOPEDIA. A Compilation** by the Editor of the *Indian Tea Gazette*, of Information on Tea, Tea Science and Cultivation, Soils and Manures, Statistics, &c., with Coloured Plates on Blights. 350 pages, price 7s. 6d.The *Grocer*, in an article entitled 'Indian Tea From the Garden to the Cup,' begins an extended review as follows:—"One of the most valuable contributions to tea literature which we remember to have seen is that just published in a form of a cyclopedia by Messrs. W. B. Whittingham & Co., of Gracechurch-street."**THE ART OF TEA BLENDING: a**

Handbook for the Tea Trade; a Guide to Tea Merchants, Brokers, Dealers, and Consumers, in the Secret of Successful Tea Mixing. Third Edition. Crown 8vo. cloth, 5s. 6d.

The *Grocer's Chronicle* says:—"The book ought to be in the hands of every grocer of the United Kingdom."The *Grocer's Journal* says:—"We cordially recommend 'The Art of Tea Blending' as giving useful instruction and guidance."The *Grocer* says:—"This is the third edition of a book which we have previously noted with favour, and which has met with considerable success."The *Daily Chronicle* says:—"This capital handbook, which will prove of great service to merchants, brokers, and all engaged in the tea trade, has reached a third edition."The *Grocer's Gazette* says:—"This is a work which has now reached its third edition, and which fully bears out its claim as an excellent handbook on the subject."

W. B. WHITTINGHAM & CO. 91, Gracechurch-street, London.

NEW AND CHEAPER EDITION.

Now ready, in 1 vol. crown 8vo. price 6s. cloth,

IN THE OLDEN TIME.

By the Author of 'The Atelier du Lys,' 'Mademoiselle Mori,' &c.

"Mademoiselle Mori" and 'The Atelier du Lys' are novels of more than average excellence. 'In the Olden Time,' by the same author, is better still."—*Guardian*.

London: LONGMANS & Co.

NEW NOVEL BY THE AUTHOR OF 'GERMAN HOME LIFE.'**AUT CAESAR AUT NIHIL.**

By the COUNTESS VON BOTHMER.

3 vols. price 21s.

"Aut Caesar aut Nihil" is not an easy book to criticize. The author writes English as it is seldom written; her style is keen, vigorous, and at once natural and elevated. There are passages which are noble in their grasp and imposing in their simple power, passages which might be quoted as examples of purity of style and force of description."—*Morning Post*.

London: LONGMANS & Co.

E P P S 'S C O C O A.**GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.**"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately-flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette*.

Made simply with Boiling Water or Milk.

Sold in Packets (and for Export, in Tins, 1lb. and 1lb.), labelled,
JAMES EPPS & CO. HOMOEOPATHIC CHEMISTS, LONDON,
Dépôt in Paris: A. Delafosse, 64, Faubourg St. Honoré.

Tenth Thousand, Popular Edition, 6d.

OUR NATIONAL CHURCH: Coloured Cartoon.

A Bird's-Eye View of the Church—Dissent—Catholicism—Science—Schism, and Heresies. Forty splendid Portraits of Cardinals, Preachers, Scientists, and other notable Leaders.

"Cleverly conceived...Clever allusions. The number sold was enormous."—*Liverpool Post*, August 6.The cartoon has been honoured with the approval of the principal personages portrayed in it."—*Belfast Record*.
John Heywood, Manchester, and 11, Paternoster-buildings, London; and of all Booksellers and News-vendors.

Just published, Seventh Edition, Revised and Enlarged, 8vo. 10s. 6d.

ON DIET and REGIMEN in SICKNESS and HEALTH, and on the INTERDEPENDENCE and PREVENTION of DISEASES, and the DIMINUTION of their FATALITY. By HORACE DOBELL, M.D., Consulting Physician to the Royal Hospital for Diseases of the Chest.

London: H. K. Lewis, 136, Gower-street, W.C.

Thirteenth Thousand, in packets of 1 dozen, price 1s.

DISINFECTANTS, and HOW to USE THEM. By E. T. WILSON, B.M. Oxon, F.R.C.P. Lond., Physician to the Cheltenham General Hospital and Dispensary.

London: H. K. Lewis, 136, Gower-street, W.C.

8vo. 3d.; or post free, 12 copies, for 5s.

SOME SIMPLE SANITARY PRECAUTIONS against CHOLERA and DIARRHŒA. By M. A. RAINES.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR,

8vo. 3d.; 12 copies post free for 5s.

DUSTBINS and DISEASE: the Urgent Need for some Compulsory Sanitary Enactments.

8vo. 6d.; or 12 copies post free for 5s.

SOME UNSUSPECTED SOURCES OF INFECTIOUS DISEASES.

London: H. K. Lewis, 136, Gower-street, W.C.

REPUBLICATION OF MR. HERAUD'S WORKS.

In 1 vol. price 10s. 6d.

THE JUDGEMENT OF THE FLOOD: a Poem.New Edition. By JOHN A. HERAUD, Author of 'The Descent into Hell.' This unique and very remarkable poem has been for some time withdrawn from circulation. Meanwhile it has obtained a reputation almost European. The *Quarterly Review* and of its author that he obviously possesses talents and learning which entitle his elaborate work to deliberate examination. It and 'The Descent' are recorded in the Baron Tauchnitz's 'Collection, Volume 2,000,' as well as in numerous other critical and biographical works, as noticeable examples of 'English Literature in the Reign of Victoria.' A Third Edition is in the press of 'The Descent into Hell.' Of this the *Atlas* recorded the opinion of its highly competent editor, that its 'author is a consummate master of the art of poetry, and a laborious imitator of the classic severity that distinguished some of our old writers.' It is hoped also to reproduce the volume of poems entitled 'The Ingathering,' of which the *Athenæum* observes that 'Mr. Heraud always chooses for the exercise of his powers a subject having in it somewhat of the terrible or sublime.' 'The Judgement of the Flood' and 'The Descent into Hell' are notable examples. The poems now before us, although not so ambitious as those, are yet of elevated character....The sonnets are really fine compositions of the sort."

London: W. Kent & Co. Paternoster-row.

Just published, 8vo. cloth, price 7s. 6d.

SERMONS on CHRISTIAN LIFE and TRUTH.

By JOHN HURTON, Wesleyan Minister.

London: Hamilton Adams & Co. Paternoster-row. Leeds: Walker & Laycock, 37, Reggate.

In Use at Eton, Westminster, Harrow, Cheltenham College, Christ's Hospital, St. Paul's, Merchant Taylors', City of London School, Greenwich Hospital School, Edinburgh Academy, &c.

DELLIE'S NEW GRADUATED COURSE.

The Beginner's Own French Book. 2s.—Key to the Same, 2s.

Easy French Poetry for Beginners. 2s.

French Grammar. 5s. 6d.—Key to the Same, 3s.

Répertoire des Prosateurs. 6s. 6d.

Modèles de Poésie. 6s.

Manuel Étymologique. 2s. 6d.

A Synoptical Table of French Verbs. 6d.

Whittaker & Co. 2, White Hart-street, Paternoster-square, E.C.

PHENIX FIRE OFFICE, LOMBARD-STREET

and CHANCING CROSS, LONDON.—Established 1782.

Insurances against Loss by Fire and Lightning effected in all parts of the World. Loss Claims arranged with promptitude and liberality.

JOHN J. BROOMFIELD, Secretary.

ACCIDENTS—64, CORNHILL.
NO MAN IS SAFE FROM ACCIDENTS.
WISE MEN INSURE AGAINST THEIR COST.**RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE COMPANY.**

The Oldest and Largest Company, insuring against Accidents of all kinds. Subscribed Capital, 1,000,000. Paid-up Capital and Reserve, 250,000. Moderate Premiums. Bonus allowed to Insurers after Five Years.

1,840,000 has been paid as COMPENSATION.
Apply to the Clerks at the Railway Stations, the Local Agents, or 8, Grand Hotel Buildings, Charing Cross; or at the Head Office, 64, Cornhill, London.

WILLIAM J. VIAN, Secretary.

JOHN BROGDEN.

ART GOLDSMITH and JEWELLER,

6, GRAND HOTEL BUILDINGS, CHANCING CROSS.

The attention of the Public is respectfully directed to the great advantage of purchasing from the *bona fide* manufacturer at really wholesale prices for ready money, thereby superseding Co-operative Stores. The best Gold Artistic Jewellery is made in the Basement, where some of the most skilled Goldsmiths can be seen at work. The Paris Gold Medal in 1875 was awarded for 'Goldsmiths' Work and Jewellery in exquisite taste'; also, the Chevalier Cross of the Legion of Honor, the Grand Diplôme d'Honneur, and Gold Medal of l'Académie Nationale, Paris.

* Established A.D. 1786.

No Agents are authorized to call on Customers.

ALLEN'S SOLID LEATHER PORTMANTAUS.ALLEN'S VICTORIA DRESSING BAG. Cash
ALLEN'S STRONG DRESS BASKETS. Discount,
ALLEN'S NEW GLADSTONE BAG. 10 per cent.
ALLEN'S NEW CATALOGUE of 800 Articles for Continental Travelling, post free.
27, West Strand, London.**FURNISH your HOUSES or APARTMENTS**THROUGHOUT on
MOORE'S HIRE SYSTEM.
The Original, Best, and most Liberal.
Cash Prices.No extra charge for time given.
Illustrated Price Catalogue, with full particulars of terms, post free.
F. MOORE, 248, 249, 250, Tottenham Court-road; and 19, 20, and 23, Moorwell-street, W. Established 1862.**THE ANTI-STYLOGRAPH.****THE ANTI-STYLOGRAPH.****THE ANTI-STYLOGRAPH.**

Pocket Size, 2s. 6d.

THE ANTI-STYLOGRAPH (HEARSON'S PATENT).

A perfect Reservoir Pen. Is not a point writer, but a nibbed Pen (fine, medium, or broad), to suit all writers. Carries a large supply of ink.

FITTED WITH IRIDIUM-POINTED PALLADIUM PEN, 5s. 6d.

As flexible as Steel and as durable as Gold.

Of all Stationers.

Wholesale only of THOS. DE LA RUE & CO. London.

BURROW'S MALVERN WATERS.THE PURE NATURAL SPRING WATER.—Malvern Salts, Soda, Potash, and Lithia.—The Purest of all Mineral Waters.
W. & J. Burrow, The Springs, Malvern.**DINNIFORD'S MAGNESIA.**

The Medical Profession for over Forty Years have approved of this Pure Solution as the best remedy for ACIDITY of the STOMACH, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, GOUT, and INDIGESTION; and as the safest Aperient for Delicate Constitutions, Ladies, Children, and Infants.

DINNIFORD'S MAGNESIA.

ROWLANDS' MACASSAR OIL has been known for more than 80 years to be the best and most preserver and beautifier of the hair; it prevents hair falling off or turning grey, strengthens weak hair, and makes it beautifully soft, pliable, and glossy; it is especially recommended for children, as forming the basis of a beautiful head of hair.**ROWLANDS' MACASSAR OIL** contains no lead, mineral, or poisonous ingredients, and can now save the hair in a golden colour, which is especially recommended for fair and golden-haired children and persons. Sizes, 3s. 6d., 7s., 10s. 6d., equal to four small, and 21s.

Great care must be taken to avoid spurious and worthless imitations, and to ask for Rowlands' Macassar Oil. Sold everywhere.

WARD, LOCK & CO.'S NEW BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS.

JUST READY, AN ENTIRELY NEW EDITION OF HOOD'S COMPLETE WORKS, PRINTED WITH GREAT CARE ON THE FINEST PAPER, COMPRISING 5,400 PAGES, WITH ABOUT 1,000 ENGRAVINGS—THE WHOLE WORK FORMING ELEVEN HANDSOME VOLUMES.

In 11 vols. demy 8vo. cloth, 82s. 6d.; half-calf or half-morocco, 115s. 6d.

A NEW AND GREATLY IMPROVED EDITION OF THE COMPLETE WORKS OF THOMAS HOOD.

Containing all the Writings of the Author of the 'Song of the Shirt,' including Poems, Comic and Serious, Comic Annuals, 'Up the Rhine,' 'Hood's Own,' 'Whimsicalities,' 'Tynley Hall,' &c.; also the 'Memorials of Tom Hood,' by his Son and Daughter.

WITH ALL THE ORIGINAL ILLUSTRATIONS BY HOOD, CRUIKSHANK, LEECH, &c. (numbering nearly One Thousand).

In that rare but most perfect form of literary genius which harmoniously unites a spontaneous humour and playful wit with tenderness, sympathy, and poetical susceptibility—a power of sporting with the most exuberant fancies, and of depicting with infinite suggestions the emotions of pity, awe, and terror, no English writer of the present century, Dickens excepted, can be placed in competition with Thomas Hood. The passage of years has ripened his fame, and while his greater poems live, and will live, by their inherent power, and the appeal they make to the purest and finest elements of our common nature, they impart an interest to his lighter productions, sparkles and flashes from the enduring brightness of his genius.

Readers ought to know Hood to his entirety. His genius had so many phases, that we do him an injustice if we make only a partial acquaintance with his works. One side of his nature illustrates and explains the other; and all his writings, in prose and poetry, comical, picturesque, and pathetic, should be at our command, if we would take a true measure of the man. The present Edition includes all the Published Works of the Author, his Contributions to the popular Comic Annuals, and 'Hood's Own,' his Serious Poems, 'Literary Reminiscences,' 'Tynley Hall,' and the Tales and Sketches he contributed so abundantly to Magazines and other Publications. All his own Sketches, and others by Leech, Cruikshank, and Harvey, are included in the Edition.

THE SELECTED EDITION OF "THE WAVERLEY NOVELS."

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED

AND
Printed in the finest style on the best paper.

IN ONE-SHILLING MONTHLY PARTS.

Every English reader desires to possess the masterpieces of Sir Walter Scott. The writings of the Wizard of the North continue to be the delight of successive generations. This edition is the best ever offered to the public. It is printed from a new found type, the paper is of extra quality and fineness, and the printing is conducted with the greatest care; each work will form an elegant octavo volume, equally suitable for the library shelf or the drawing-room table. The illustrations are not mere fancy sketches, but present correct representations of localities, historical personages, costumes, architectural details, &c.

On SEPTEMBER 25th will be published, Part I. of

ROB ROY.

SUPERBLY ILLUSTRATED WITH ORIGINAL DESIGNS BY EMINENT ARTISTS.
This Work will be completed in SEVEN SHILLING MONTHLY PARTS. Subscribers will thus obtain this magnificent edition of ROB ROY
COMPLETE FOR SEVEN SHILLINGS.

I V A N H O E.

(The First Volume of the Series.)

SUPERBLY ILLUSTRATED WITH ORIGINAL DESIGNS BY EMINENT ARTISTS.
Now ready, in one handsome volume, cloth, price 10s. 6d.

USEFUL HANDBOOKS.

NEW VOLUMES. Crown 8vo. cloth gilt, 2s. 6d. each.

STEPPING-STONES TO THRIFT: a Guide for All to Success in Life. Comprising, among other Subjects treated of, Education—Factories and Workshops—Apprenticeship—Domestic Service—Marriage—Families—Savings Banks—Friendly Societies—Building Societies, &c.

The MODERN HOUSEWIFE; or, How We Live Now. By ANNIE THOMAS (Mrs. FENDER CUDLIP). Containing much pleasantly-given advice to the Young Housekeeper.

Already published in same Series:—
The COOKERY INSTRUCTOR—The LAW OF DOMESTIC ECONOMY—PROFITABLE AND ECONOMICAL POULTRY KEEPING—The MANNERS OF THE ARISTOCRACY—The LETTER-WRITER'S HANDBOOK—COMMON-SENSE CLOTHING—PLAIN AND FANCY NEEDLEWORK—GOOD PLAIN COOKERY—OUR SERVANTS—PHYSIOLOGY OF FOOD AND DRINK—THE BIBLE-STUDENT'S HANDBOOK—HOME DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY.

Now ready, 610 pp. crown 8vo. wrapper,

A SHILLING EDITION OF
CHARLES O'MALLEY. By Charles LEVER. Complete, with Autobiographical Preface.

THE SELECT LIBRARY OF FICTION.

NEW VOLUMES.—Crown 8vo. picture boards, 2s. each; cloth gilt, 2s. 6d.

HARRY HEATHCOTE, of Gangoi.
By ANTHONY TROLLOPE.

The AUTOCRAT of the BREAK-FAST-TABLE. By OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

PHILIBERTA: an Australian Romance. By THORPE TALBOT.

** A Complete List of the 400 Volumes now comprised in the SELECT LIBRARY OF FICTION will be sent post free on application.

NEW SIXPENNY STANDARD NOVELS.

NICHOLAS NICKLEBY. By Charles DICKENS. With the Original Engravings by PHIZ.

VALENTINE VOX. By Henry CockTON. With the Original Illustrations.

PICKWICK PAPERS. By Charles DICKENS. With Original Illustrations by A. B. FROST.

Demy 8vo. picture wrappers, 6d. each.

"HAYDN'S DICTIONARY OF DATES' IS THE MOST UNIVERSAL BOOK OF REFERENCE IN A MODERATE COMPASS THAT WE KNOW OF IN THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE."—TIMES.

THE SEVENTEENTH EDITION OF

HAYDN'S DICTIONARY OF DATES. Enlarged, Corrected, and Revised throughout by BENJAMIN VINCENT, Librarian of the Royal Institution of Great Britain.

CONTAINING 10,000 DISTINCT ARTICLES AND 90,000 DATES AND FACTS. Medium 8vo. cloth, 18s.; half-calf, 24s.; full or true calf, 31s. 6d.

THE BEST COOKERY BOOK IN THE WORLD.—573rd THOUSAND.

Crown 8vo. half-roan, 7s. 6d.; cloth gilt, 8s. 6d.; half-calf, 10s. 6d.

Mrs. BEETON'S BOOK OF HOUSEHOLD MANAGEMENT.

Containing 1,200 pages, 4,000 Recipes and Instructions, 1,000 Engravings and Coloured Plates With Duties of the Mistress, Housekeeper, and all kinds of Servants; Directions for Carving, Legal Memoranda, the Bearing and Management of Children, &c.

** As a Wedding Gift, Birthday Book, or Presentation Volume at any Period of the Year, or upon any Anniversary whatever, Mrs. Beeton's 'Household Management' is entitled to the very first place. In half-calf binding, price Half-a-Guinea, the Book will last a lifetime, and save money every day.

THE CHEAPEST ENCYCLOPÆDIA EVER PUBLISHED.

BEETON'S ILLUSTRATED ENCYCLOPÆDIA OF

UNIVERSAL INFORMATION. Comprising GEOGRAPHY, HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, SCIENCE, ART, and LITERATURE, and containing nearly 4,000 pages, 50,000 Distinct Articles, 5,000 Engravings, and Coloured Maps. Complete in 4 vols. half-roan, price 42s.; half-calf, 62s.

"We know of no book which in such small compass gives so much information."—Scotsman

AN ENTIRELY NEW WORK BY DR. MULFORD.

In 1 vol. 8vo. price 10s. 6d.

The REPUBLIC of GOD: an Institute of Theology. By

ELISHA MULFORD, LL.D.

"Dr. Mulford is so widely and so favourably known as the author of that profound and exhaustive study of speculative politics 'The Nation,' that it is superfluous to say that his new work is alike distinguished by power of thought, felicity of style, and perfect candour. To employ the phrase of King James, there is as much conviction in one leaf of his book as in many another volume."—The American.

"EVERY MAN HIS OWN MECHANIC" SERIES.

BY THE EDITOR OF "AMATEUR WORK," ILLUSTRATED.

1. **ELEMENTARY CARPENTRY and JOINERY.** With 257 Illustrations.
2. **ORNAMENTAL and CONSTRUCTIONAL CARPENTRY and JOINERY.** With 271 Illustrations.
3. **GENERAL BUILDING ART and PRACTICE.** With 224 Illustrations.

Now ready, crown 8vo. cloth, price 1s.

The SHILLING SELF-INSTRUCTOR; or, Every Man his Own Schoolmaster. Comprising Art of Self-Education—Grammar—Writing—Geography—Geometry—English History—Astronomy—French Grammar—and Natural Philosophy.

Now ready, price 1s. boards,

WARD & LOCK'S GUIDE TO LONDON for 1883. Thoroughly Revised, and brought down to the Present Time. With COLOURED and other ENGRAVINGS and a PLAN of the FISHERIES EXHIBITION.

Now ready, 300 pp. in strong cloth, 1s.

The SCHOOL-BOARD DICTIONARY of the ENGLISH LANGUAGE, and HANDY BOOK of REFERENCE for the TEACHER and the TAUGHT.

By far the cheapest Shilling Dictionary ever published.

* * A COMPLETE CATALOGUE of WARD, LOCK & CO.'S PUBLICATIONS, comprising about 2,000 Volumes in all Departments of Literature, may be had at all Bookellers' and Railway Bookstalls, or will be sent post free on application.

London: WARD, LOCK & CO., Warwick House, Salisbury-square. New York: 10, Bond-street.

Editorial Communications should be addressed to "The Editor"—Advertisements and Business Letters to "The Publisher"—at the Office, 20, Wellington-street, Strand, London, W.C.

Printed by JOHN C. FRANCIS, Athenæum Press, Took's Court, Chancery-lane, E.C.; and Published by the said JOHN C. FRANCIS, at No. 20, Wellington-street, Strand, W.C.

Agents: for SCOTLAND, Messrs. Bell & Bradgate and Mr. John Macdonald, Edinburgh; for IRELAND, Mr. John Robertson, Dublin.—Saturday, August 18, 1883.